



Brown *Alumni Monthly*

March 1989

A photograph of a young woman with blonde, curly hair, wearing a white turtleneck sweater, dark riding pants, and black boots. She is standing next to a brown horse, adjusting its saddle. The horse is facing the camera. They are in an outdoor paddock with a wooden fence in the background. The ground is dirt and covered with some fallen leaves.

Olympic prospect
Molly Bliss '91
and Hey Charlie

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Brown Alumni Monthly



A Little Romance

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Gone are the days of corsages and proms. Today's undergraduates live in coed dorms and socialize in packs; while friendships abound, romance is more elusive.

Those Who Can, Teach

Photographer John Forasté prowled the campus's classrooms, watching faculty in their element. Here-with, his impressions, with reflections by his subjects.



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The Man Who Saved the Library

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Calvin Trillin sings the praises of Brown's new president – in verse that Ogden Nash would envy.

Women of the Alleys

Journalist Kathleen Hirsch '79 A.M. spent two years among Boston's homeless women. Her book, *Songs from the Alley*, tells their tales.



34



Riding to Barcelona

41

Molly Bliss '91 spent much of her childhood on crutches, and her adolescence and early adulthood on horseback. If all goes well, she'll be in Spain for the 1992 Olympics – on the U.S. Equestrian Team.

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The cover: Photograph by John Forasté

Brown

Alumni Monthly

March 1989
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Carrying the Mail

Chisholm the teacher

Editor: Charlotte Bruce Harvey's interesting article in the November issue on Professor Chisholm's approach to the teaching of philosophy jibes completely with my recollection of his epistemology course that I took as an undergraduate at Brown. Even his elementary classes contained little formal lecturing but much scribbling on and erasing of the blackboard. Continually prodding his students to explore with him the philosophical puzzle of the day, a new one or a carryover from the previous class, his discussions were models of the Socratic method. For a subject like philosophy, I found this somewhat unorthodox approach to teaching much more stimulating and insightful than listening to prepackaged lectures delivered by rote.

The article refers to his discovery of the Austrians Meinong and Brentano. Again, this is quite in keeping with my recollections. Chisholm was quite adept at combing the byways of the history of philosophy and ferreting out philosophers whose ideas might shed light on his own puzzles. In those days two of his perennial recommendations to students were Thomas Reid's *Inquiry into the Human Mind* or the *Principles of Common Sense* for its treatment of perception and J.M.E. McTaggart's magnum opus, *The Nature of Existence*, which is an attempt to work out a deductive metaphysics. Clearly, this is a rather creative use of the history of philosophy. The contemporary philosopher does not study past figures just for the sake of expounding their thought, but rather for clues to help elucidate his own problems. This approach is antithetical to that of many current analytic philosophers who tend to dismiss the history of philosophy as irrelevant to their concerns.

Considering his eminence, it was surprising to find no entry under his name in the current or previous editions

of *The International Who's Who*. Since his fellow superstar in contemporary American philosophy, W.V.O. Quine, rates a thirty-two-line entry in the current edition, surely Chisholm's contributions entitle him to inclusion. Plaudits to Ms. Harvey for an intriguing article that, for this reader, comprised a pleasant excursion into the past.

James L. Bailey '51
New York City

Memorial for Maria

Editor: On March 6, 1988, a violent attack took place that claimed the life of a classmate and friend, Maria Caleel. Presently, the murder remains unsolved.

Maria was only weeks from completing her first year at the University of Illinois College of Veterinary Medicine. She was studying for a career in equine surgery and was ranked at the top of her class. At Brown, Maria also maintained a high level of academic excellence in the field of biology.

Maria was hard-working, dedicated and directed. In addition, she was exceptionally bright, caring, personable and, in spite of her numerous attributes, she maintained an unassuming manner.

I am writing to ask for the help of your readers in establishing a memorial award at Brown dedicated to the memory and unfulfilled aspirations of Maria Caleel. It will be presented by Brown's biology department, preferably to the senior who most exemplifies Maria's outstanding academic achievement, strong personal character, and unyielding devotion to the field of veterinary medicine.

Since Maria has been prevented from continuing to devote her life as she had wished, it is my hope and the hope of all others fortunate enough to have known her as a friend that together we can help support those people dedicated to her admirable goals and principles.

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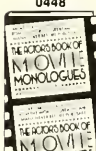
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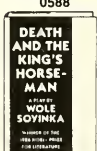
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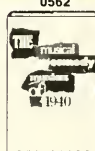
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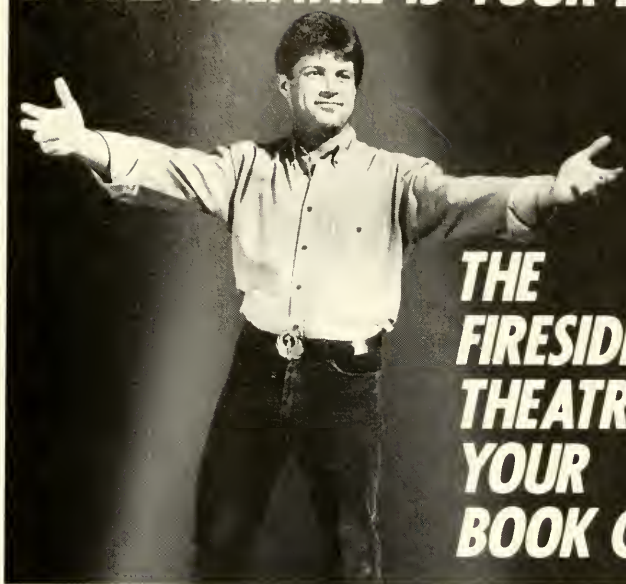


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Jodie Raccio '87
Orange, Conn.

Roommates

Editor: I read with amusement "The Room Mating Game" in the November issue. My freshman roommate, Adrienne Weir, and I had a very rocky beginning. She studied into the wee hours (with radio on) while I was trying to sleep. I got up early while she was trying to sleep. We argued constantly. Had there been an option, we probably would have tried to switch roommates.

By the end of the year we had resolved our differences and decided to room together the following year. Now, some thirty years later, we are still good friends. We visit whenever possible, write when the spirit moves, telephone when we are too lazy to write, and exchange Christmas presents. She is our

son's godmother.

My husband, who attended another college, is still very close to his freshman roommate. In November he and his wife visited us. He is our daughter's godfather.

Perhaps we are unique. But we have proved that the somewhat random selection process can turn out well.

Suzanne Frazier Martin '61
Washington, D.C.

P.S. As my husband and I have been "roommates" for over twenty-eight years, maybe we are ideal roommate material!

The consent decree

Editor: I think the caption for your article, "Administration, women faculty at odds over Lamphere consent decree" (BAM, December), may mislead some of your readers. It seems to imply that while women faculty are at odds with the administration on this matter the male faculty are not. Let me assure BAM readers that the male faculty are also at odds with the administration in

its efforts to abolish the so-called "Lamphere Committee" established under Judge Pettine's consent decree. I attended the faculty meeting which voted on this issue and the heavily predominant male faculty voted overwhelmingly with women faculty against the administration. They did so because they believe that without the court-backed Lamphere Committee we would never have made such progress as we have in hiring women faculty members and that the loss of such a committee would be a step backward. This is not only an issue concerning women at Brown, it is an important issue about Brown's future for the whole Brown community.

William G. McLoughlin
Department of History
Campus

In good faith

Editor: It may be gratifying to the Corporation's Advisory and Executive Committee to have Howard Swearer stay on at Brown as director of the Institute for International Studies. And he certainly does appear to have the qualifications that were specified by the search committee.

But, in view of the fact that he never applied for the position, one cannot help but wonder: What claims do the "117 candidates" (BAM, December) have against the University, after they applied in good faith in response to nationwide advertising, which presumably included mention of Brown as an employer practicing "equal opportunity" and/or "affirmative action"?

Dwight B. Heath
Professor of Anthropology,
Director, Center for
Latin American Studies
Campus

Taking time off

Editor: Thank you for publishing the humorous and insightful piece by Kathryn Kavanagh Baran '76, "Taking Some Time Off" (BAM, September). It couldn't have come at a better time for me as I sat up in the wee hours each morning, nursing our second child (Mary Driscoll Oerkvitz McKee, 7/23/88) and debating whether or not to attempt to return to my paid job when my four-month maternity leave ran out. Kathryn K. Baran

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covered it all – the excruciating boredom, the “quality moments,” the erratic hours, the problem of labeling what it is we do with our bodies and brains, the joy of having choices in this matter, and the satisfaction of having chosen the “process” of raising children on a full-time basis – at least for the time being.

And if you’re wondering, I too decided it was time to “take some time off.” After all, our Brown educations were meant to help us with the totality of living, not just “earning a living.” Whoops! Gotta go. The baby’s crying.

Judy Oerkvitz '74

Seattle

Oops!

Editor: I was very surprised to read in the obituary notice of Guy B. Harrison (*BAM*, December) of his appointment to Baylor’s “history factory.”

I’ve heard strange stories about Texas, but a *history factory* is a new one.

Jeanne Walsh '68 M.A.T.

West Greenwich, R.I.

The Haffenreffer

Editor: With reference to your article in the December *Alumni Monthly*, it would be a mistake for the University to sell any or all of the Haffenreffer unless adequate provision for its future use by the public and the University is considered by all segments of the University community.

Robert M. Kerrigan '70

New York City

Thanks

Editor: My thanks to you, and Messrs. Sculley, Wang and Watson, for the excerpts of the June roundtable discussion which were printed in the *BAM*. I’ve used some quotes from that forum in my remarks here at the “1988 International Conference on Economics and Management: Information and Software Economics.”

Thank you also for the piece on the old photographs. Having seen the word “rotogravure” I can now discern all the lyrics for Irving Berlin’s “Easter Parade”!

Thomas M. Mitchell '84 Ph.D.

Tokyo



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UNDER THE ELMS

Textron donates Gorham Archives to Brown

When the late New York art collector Sam Wagstaff's silver collection was auctioned at Christie's January 20, an elaborate fruit bowl manufactured by Gorham brought a record-breaking \$170,000. "It is an absolutely wonderful bowl," says Samuel Hough '72 A.M., who attended the sale, "with four roly-poly elephants, one at each corner, supporting a basket, which is crafted to look like brocade with tassels – all in silver. You can see the weave; it looks as if a magician had commanded the cloth, 'Go! Fly!'"

Brand new in 1881, the bowl had sold for \$3,000. If the piece could be reproduced today, it would cost close to \$100,000, says Hough. But, he stresses, the operative word is "if." Times have changed, and shifts in technology, the labor pool, and silver prices make it unlikely that such a work of art will be made again – for any price.

An extraordinary record of those changes is to be found in the archives of the Gorham Company, which were donated to Brown last summer by Textron, then Gorham's parent company (the silver firm was sold to Dansk in December). Inter-

ested in giving the archives to Brown, Textron hired Hough, who sells rare books and is a former member of the curatorial staff of the John Carter Brown Library, to inventory and appraise the Gorham papers. What he found was a trove of historical information. He was able, for instance, to find the original log chronicling the Wagstaff bowl's creation. The piece, he learned, involved 500 hours of a process called chasing, by which silver is hammered – not carved – into intricate shapes, giving the silver a soft, silky finish.

In the company's old leather-bound payroll books, Hough found that in 1881 Gorham chasers, who, he says, were "the kings" of the silver trade, "earned fifty-five cents an hour, for a fifty-hour week. Silver-smiths made fifty cents." At the turn of the century, Hough says, "Gorham had two rooms full of chasers; now they have one, and he is about to retire. If a designer came up with a design calling for five hours of chasing, he probably would be fired. There is no one to do the work." Another striking difference he found is the change in the company's mark-up for such overhead costs as insurance and

marketing: They have risen from 20 to 600 percent.

"In order to appraise," says Hough, "I had to sort it out." And "it" was a virtual record of the company's growth from the early years of the nineteenth century when Jabez Gorham and a dozen or so employees made jewelry and coin silver spoons, through the 1870s when the Gorham factory just west of the First Baptist Meeting House at 12 Steeple Street was producing more silver than the entire British silver industry. There are records of the company's 1890 move to a larger factory in the Elmwood section of Providence, and its subsequent dwindling during two world wars (it was, in fact, the firm's decision to move into smaller quarters last year that prompted it to give away the archives).

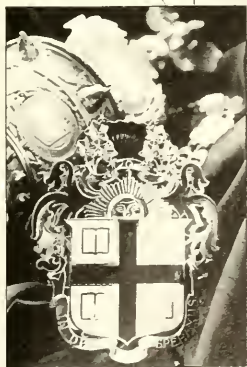
In addition to the company records, which Hough says will be useful to historians interested in the Rhode Island economy and technological developments of the past 150 years, he found a virtual pictorial history of American taste and design during that time. There are file photographs of each object the company manufactured, and in its heyday, Gorham made far

more than tableware.

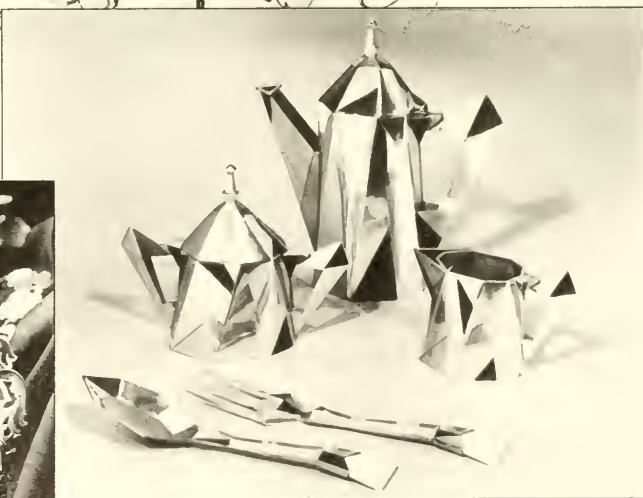
The former ecclesiastical division outfitted churches across America, designing everything from stained glass windows and pulpits to ornate jeweled chalices. Gorham's bronze foundry – at one time the world's largest – cast the daunting bronze doors and interiors that decorated turn-of-the-century office buildings and banks. The foundry cast statues, among them the Brown Bear at Marvel Gym and the Independent Man atop the Rhode Island State House. And Gorham made some of the world's most cherished trophies, ranging from the Indy-500's deco Borg-Warner Trophy to the eight-foot-four-inch silver "loving cup" saluting the Spanish-American War hero, Admiral George Dewey (the piece was paid for with dimes donated by American children and adults).

Gorham also cast Brown's mace and the President's Chain, given by an anonymous benefactor. The sketches for the chain are among the archives' 8,000 or so drawings: working sketches of ideas, blueprints for their execution, and large-scale watercolors done to present ideas to potential clients. There are

Filling 1,000 linear feet of shelf space, the Gorham Archives include designers' sketches of works-in-process and photographs of finished works - among them: a "Cubic" coffee service and serving pieces from the twenties, and the chain worn by each Brown president since 1965, when the piece was commissioned by an anonymous benefactor.



JOHN W. BROWN



GORHAM ARCHIVES (2)

even plaster casts of some objects, notably tennis's Davis Cup, made by the Gorham subsidiary, Whiting.

All told, says Mark Brown, manuscript curator at the John Hay Library, where the archives now reside, Gorham paraphernalia take up about 1,000 linear feet of shelf space – and more on the floor. Clearing the shelves for the influx of Gorham material took most of the summer. There the archives are accessible to Brown and Rhode Island School of Design faculty and students, as well as Gorham designers seeking inspiration in the designs of old.

It seems appropriate, says Mark Brown, that the Gorham Archives have come to the University. Gorham's original Steeple Street factory gave its employees four regular holidays a year: the fourth of July, Christmas Day, New Year's Day, and Brown Commencement. For years, says Hough, this was assumed to signify a close bond between the two institutions, but his perusals of the archives have led him to think it might have been more a case of neighborly courtesy. "Imagine the racket in that place in the nineteenth century," he says, "with steam engines going up and down and toxic chemicals spewing out all over the neighborhood. If Brown had tried to hold Commencement in the Meeting House next door, no one could have heard a word!" – C.B.H.

At the AAAS meeting:

Quarks, Venus, biological clocks, Soviet relations, and IQ

When the American Association for the Advancement of Science (AAAS) convened in San Francisco in January, several Brown faculty presented papers – on subjects as minute as quarks and as distant as Venus.

➔ Psychology professor Russell Church provided new insights into a timeless query: Why time flies when you're having fun – and conversely why it creeps when you're bored. With Brown graduate student Hilary Broadbent, Church has been studying biological clocks and the ways they get out of sync with reality. If their research is right, it may be our internal clocks, not external time, that are flying.

Church theorizes that rats have about thirty biological clocks – each, like a tuning fork, oscillating at a different rate, enabling the animals to measure increments of time from one twentieth of a second to a lifetime. Animals, he reported, probably read the relationships between these different oscillators, rather than counting the accumulated "ticks" of a clock. But drugs, and presumably life experiences such as joy or boredom that trigger the natural release of such chemicals in our bodies, can throw off those clocks. Giv-

en stimulants, rats get impatient. Trained to wait twenty seconds after a tone for their food but to turn and walk away if the food is late, rats walk away early when they are given stimulants.

➔ What makes kids smart? A study by Professor of Psychiatry Arnold Sameroff and Assistant Professor Ronald Seifer (both on the Emma P. Bradley Hospital staff) indicates that family environment has a direct impact on children's IQ. They have tested 158 children in Rochester, New York, and identified a list of risk factors, each of which appears to lower a child's IQ by about four points. Among the risks, as reported by the *Providence Journal*: an absent father or uneducated mother, a mother's mental illness, large family size, and stressful life events. In the study, children whose families had no risk factors were found to score an average of thirty points higher on the IQ test than those with eight or nine risk factors.

Seifer told the *Journal* that intervention programs such as Head Start must be long-term in order to have an impact on children: "If you take a child in a risky context, intervene for a time, then put the child back in that risky context, there's no reason to expect that those gains will be maintained. The interventions must be ongoing." He and Sameroff are currently studying the effect on a child's intelligence when

the risk factors are removed. "Unfortunately," Seifer said, "there aren't many cases when they really change." ➔ Geologists have long wondered whether Venus was once, like her neighbor Earth, covered by a vast ocean. With an 850-degree surface temperature, Venus would have boiled off that water long ago; the hydrogen would have escaped into space, but the oxygen, which is heavier, would have been left on the planet. Where?

In the rocks, says Associate Professor of Geology Carle Pieters. Part of a joint Brown/Soviet exploration of Venus, Pieters announced that their efforts to find the planet's true color led to the unexpected discovery of oxygen-rich rocks. Using photographs of the planet's surface taken by two 1982 Soviet spacecraft, the scientists corrected the images for atmospheric distortions of color. They found that even when they "removed" the orange hue imparted by light passing through Venus's sulfuric acid clouds, and then corrected again for the extreme heat of the planet's surface, the rocks proved to be a rusty red, which to a geologist indicates the presence of oxygen.

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At the twelfth annual Medical Recognition Dinner in December, Drs. **Stanley M. Aronson** and **Sanford W. Udis** '41 were honored by the medical school for "distinguished service to medical education in Rhode Island." The founding dean of Brown's medical school, Aronson established many programs such as the medical ethics undergraduate concentration, efforts to address the underrepresentation nationally of minorities in medicine, and a multi-hospital residency in his specialty, pathology. Udis, a life-long resident of Fall River, Massachusetts, was founding president of the Brown Medical Alumni Association and serves on the Corporation Committee on Medical Education. He is a clinical associate professor at Brown and specializes in diagnostic imaging.

Graduate student **Linda Parker** has been named the first Student of the Year by the National Association for the Practice of Anthropology. A doctoral candidate in the anthropology department and a research fellow at Brown's Center for Alcohol and Addiction Studies, she won the national competition on the basis of her research applying anthropological principles to the solution of practical problems. Parker used knowledge from the fields of cultural anthropology and archaeology in establishing and operating a substance-abuse prevention program for Native American youth in Providence.

The University has awarded Henry Merritt Wriston Fellowships to two assistant professors: **Georgia Nugent** of classics and **Neil Lazarus** of English and of the Center for Modern Culture and Media. The awards recognize faculty members who have made outstanding contributions to undergraduate education via innovative teaching and curriculum development. Nugent will use her award to study the portrayal of female characters in the major martial epics of Greece and Rome, particularly the *Iliad* and the *Aeneid*. Lazarus will write a book on commodity aesthetics and theories of mass cultures.

Two assistant professors have received grants from the AT&T Foundation. **Thomas Dean** of computer science was awarded \$25,000 to purchase a mobile robot and associated equipment for research in artificial intelligence and robotics. **Farid Shoucair** of engineering received \$20,000 to help equip a VLSI (Very Large Scale Integrated circuits) laboratory.

A Ph.D. candidate in the classics department has been awarded a Fulbright grant to conduct research in the Republic of Cyprus. **Susan Heuck Allen** will study Late Bronze Age trade in the eastern Mediterranean area.

Two physicians have been named co-directors of Brown's Health Services. Dr. **Marlene Eckert** joined Health Services in 1982 as a staff physician and was named associate medical director in 1984. She also is a clinical assistant professor of pediatrics in the medical school. Dr. **Edward Wheeler** became a staff physician at Health Services in 1983 and was named coordinator of inpatient services in 1986. He is a clinical assistant professor in the medical school. The two doctors succeed Dr. **Sumner Hoffman**, who retired in December. He will continue to practice in Health Services part-time, and will serve as a medical consultant to the University's Office of Risk Management. **Carol Simkins** is the new associate director of health services.

Vice President for Biology and Medicine **Pierre M. Galletti** and Dean of Medicine **David S. Greer** were honored by the Hospital Association of Rhode Island with its Distinguished Service Award in October, in recognition of their "considerable impact" on Rhode Island medicine. Dr. Galletti was instrumental in establishing Brown's Program in Medicine, and pursues a distinguished research career in the development of artificial organs and other "spare parts." Dr. Greer is a long-time advocate of the terminally ill, disabled and elderly, and is a leader in the hospice movement. He was a founding member of International Physicians for the Prevention of Nuclear War, which won the Nobel Peace Prize in 1985.

Ron Weissman, most recently director of academic computing at the University of Maryland, is Brown's new assistant vice-president for academic computing. A scholar of Italian Renaissance history, he also will hold an appointment in the history department.

With the publication last fall of *I Dream a World*, Columbia University professor Arnold Rampersad's two-volume biography of black poet Langston Hughes was completed – to widespread acclaim in academic and literary circles. A key player in the biographical process was **George Houston Bass**, professor of theatre arts and Afro-American studies and director of the Rites and Reason research-to-performance company. Bass, who had served as Hughes's assistant from 1959 to 1964, is executor-trustee of the Hughes estate. In 1979, he asked Rampersad to undertake the poet's biography. The *Chronicle of Higher Education* reported in November that Rampersad wrote this of Bass in *I Dream a World*: "Above all, I thank him for allowing me to express, without hindrance, my own version and vision of Hughes's life." Bass himself has been working on a volume comprising all of Hughes's known poems.

➔ Alan Sherr, associate director of the Center for Foreign Policy Development, spoke at the AAAS meeting about U.S./Soviet ventures. He recommended limited support in trade and other efforts that benefit both countries, in the hope that if Mikhail Gorbachev's policies bolster the Soviet economy over the next few years, the Soviet leader will

be allowed to continue; if not, Sherr warned, we may see the return of a more repressive Soviet rule.

➔ It was quarks – those mysterious particles that scientists are always telling us are the "building blocks of all matter" – that physics professor Gerald Guralnik reported on to the AAAS. No one has ever seen a quark (they're smaller than

atoms – than protons, even), or watched one in action, but physicists have been speculating about their characteristics (using such odd words as "charm" and "flavor"), and they believe a dozen or so types of the little particles exist. Guralnik and his colleagues have been using supercomputers to create a mathematical model for quarks' behavior,

and the results sounded positive. Nevertheless, Guralnik told the *Providence Journal's* science reporter Eugene Emery '74 the proof that quarks actually exist is still distant: "To make Nobel Prize-caliber progress we need machines that are easily a million times more powerful than the current computers." – C.B.H.

Securities and Exchange Commissioner helps Brown inaugurate a center for financial study



Robinson Hall, home of the economics department, was the setting for the dedication of Brown's Center for the Study of Financial Markets and Institutions on February 10. President Vartan Gregorian (at left in photo) introduced special guest Joseph A. Grundfest (right), a commissioner of the U.S. Securities and Exchange Commission. Later that evening, Grundfest delivered the Center's inaugural address in Sayles Hall. His talk, "Innovation, Regulation, and the Technology of Finance," examined the implications of the technology revolution for financial markets and regulation.

In his opening remarks, Grundfest joked that Brown's new center is well-positioned, because there is no doubt about at least one growth area: the market for studying markets. . . . It seems perfectly clear that we can make a lot of money studying whether and why today's prices are too high or too low," he suggested wryly. "This observation is known in Washington as Grundfest's first variation of the Heisenberg financial uncertainty principle: No one within 100 miles of the Potomac is at all certain about what's going on in financial markets, but everyone is certainly willing to study the situation."

The center was established in 1987 with the aim of encouraging economic scholarship, using modern research techniques and technology, to study finance and to facilitate ties with the local and national financial community. Directed by Professor William Poole, a former member of President Reagan's Council of Economic Advisors, the center's activities are connected to economics instruction at both the undergraduate and graduate levels.

Major portions of the center's projected \$15-million endowment were donated by Susan Rider Kamins '82 and her husband, Michael, and Paul R. Dupee, Jr. '67. In addition, an endowed chair has been established with a \$1-million bequest from the estate of the late Herbert Goldberger '39. — A.D.

Rally for ethnic studies coincides with visit by "20/20"

Ethnic studies, now!" the crowd of about 100 students chanted, as a crew from the ABC television news program "20/20" filmed the protest January 31. Wearing blue armbands symbolizing the "blue-ribbon" visiting committee that evaluated the state of minority life at Brown in 1985, the students crossed the Green to the sidewalk in front of University Hall, where they regrouped around a rug-sized placard bearing a "letter" to Brown's new leader. "To President Vartan Gregorian," it read, "We, the students of Brown University, call for an immediate and meaningful commitment to the institution of programs in Latino and Asian-American Studies."

Many of the students got down on hands and knees, picked up a colored marker, and signed the document. They then presented their petition to Dean of the College Sheila Blumstein, Dean of Student Life John Robinson '67, and Dean of Students David Inman. Although on campus for meetings that day, Gregorian did not receive the petition in person; rather he responded in a letter to the *Brown Daily Herald*, stating that the matter would be addressed through the faculty.

In 1985 the visiting committee on minority education recommended that the faculty "give formal consideration to establishing an Ethnic Studies concentration and an Ethnic Studies Research Institute" at Brown. Last May, the Cor-

poration approved the Center for the Study of Race and Ethnicity; while it will not offer a concentration in ethnic studies per se, it will conduct related research and will help faculty develop new courses and add broader ethnic and racial perspectives to existing courses. The 1987-89 University catalogue lists several courses directly related to the protestors' demands, three in American Civilization ("Asians in America: Breaking Silence," "The Immigrant Experience," and "East Asia Relations") as well as several courses in Spanish-American and Latin-American literature.

The protest was timed to coincide with the campus presence of an ABC news team for "20/20," who were scheduled to interview Dean of Admission and Financial Aid Eric Widmer that afternoon on a related subject: discrimination against Asian-American students in college admissions. It has become a hot issue nationally of late, especially at West Coast schools, where enrollment of Asians is disproportionately low, given their prominence and competitiveness in the applicant pool. But East Coast schools are being scrutinized, too; the U.S. Department of Education is investigating accusations of discrimination in admission at Harvard and UCLA. The "20/20" segment is expected to air sometime in late March.

"Brown's experience is fairly typical," says Widmer, who teaches Chinese histo-

ry and spoke recently at a Justice Department symposium on Asian-American university admissions. "Ten years ago, we were trying desperately to get Asian-Americans to apply to Brown. For instance, in 1982, we admitted almost 50 percent of Asian-American applicants. Since then, that percentage has dropped drastically." The rate fell as low as 10 percent with the class of 1986, of which Asian-Americans comprised only 5.3 percent.



JOHN FORASTÉ

and that as many of the kids we admit decide to accept Brown's acceptance, we should have an even higher percentage of Asian-Americans in next year's freshman class," Widmer says.

One aspect of his role in boosting Asian-American enrollment at Brown will be to ensure that what he calls "inappropriate judgments—cultural bias, a lack of ability to appreciate the backgrounds of Asian-American students, the too easy as-

Dean of Admission and Financial Aid Eric Widmer spoke to "20/20" about Asian-American college admissions.

Since then, the numbers have risen; 9 percent of Brown's student body is Asian-American, and almost 10 percent of the freshman class. The percentage should be even higher in the class entering in 1989, Widmer says. Preliminary counts of applications show 1,854 from Asian-Americans, 100 more than last year, and this increase despite what is predicted to be an overall slump in applications. "Assuming that the quality of this year's applicants is as high as last year,

sumption that all Asian-American applicants are in the sciences"—don't influence admission decisions. But another task will be to convince Asian-Americans to come to Brown. "The kids we accept are so bright that they can go where they want," Widmer says. "This means calling them up, sending letters, inviting them to campus." —C.B.H.



JOHN FORASTE

1989-90 tuition to rise 7.5 percent; total costs set at \$19,380

At its February 13 meeting, the Corporation approved a 7.5-percent increase in next year's tuition, raising it to \$14,375 and bringing the average total cost of a year at Brown to \$19,380. The increase is the largest the University has implemented in the past three years and represents a more aggressive attempt to combat some ongoing problems. In addition to raising fees, the Corporation voted to spend a higher-than-usual percentage of the endowment, which, as of December 31, 1988, was valued at \$373 million. The members also raised the goal for the Brown Annual Fund from this year's total of \$7.6 million to \$9 million.

Two factors above all have necessitated the increase in tuition, said Frederick Bohen, Brown's senior vice president for finance and administration. "Last year, tuition rose 6.9 percent," he said, "and this year it will go up 7.5 percent; this year inflation rose from 4 percent to 5 percent nationally. In addition we're trying to do a little better with salaries for both faculty and non-faculty staff."

The Advisory Committee on University Planning (ACUP), which annually recommends a budget to the Corporation, this year advocated setting aside a 7.5-percent pool for salary increases for faculty and non-union staff. ACUP reported that despite the high

priority placed on faculty salaries during the past two years, Brown has continued to slip behind its competition. The average salary of a full professor at Brown is 8 percent, or \$5,000, less than at comparable institutions the committee surveyed. Given the large number of faculty nationwide who will be retiring in the next several years and the dearth of candidates to fill those jobs, competition for qualified faculty is likely to become increasingly stiff among the nation's universities.

The situation with non-faculty salaries is no rosier, ACUP concluded: "At a time when national unemployment is down to a fourteen-year low of 5.3 percent, and regional unemploy-

ment is just over 3 percent," staff turnover has risen almost 50 percent in the past two years. And, the committee stated, "In addition to losing growing numbers of proven, skilled staff in key middle-management, technical, and skilled secretarial positions to career alternatives that pay better, Brown is finding it harder and harder to attract candidates with the requisite formal education, training, and relevant employment experience." Currently, said Bohen, "Brown has 100 vacancies. This is very high for this time of year; usually jobs open up in the fall but fill quickly." The committee concluded that the University is having trouble attracting and keeping quali-

fied candidates because, despite a competitive benefits package, salaries are just too low.

Other fiscal priorities that ACUP listed in its report were the need to replace the outdated and all-too-often patched together software Brown uses for payroll and other information systems; the rapidly rising cost of disposing of hazardous waste from laboratories, particularly radioactive material; the escalating cost of legal services; and the rising cost of books and peri-

odicals for the libraries.

The decision to increase tuition so much was not an easy one for the Corporation, Bohen said of what was reportedly an unusually lengthy discussion. "The Corporation talked about the fact that this brings total costs to \$19,380, and that next year's increase would bring us well over \$20,000," he said. Nevertheless, "if you want to raise salaries 7.5 percent, you can't do it by raising tuition 5 percent." — C.B.H.

Continuing Education report proposes expansion of alumni learning programs

Sixteen years after the Ad Hoc Committee on Continuing Education endorsed an ambitious blueprint for alumni continuing education, a second committee has extended that vision into the coming century.

Issued last fall, the document, *Continuing College: A Report of the Ad Hoc Committee on Alumni Continuing Education*, considers how Brown might improve upon its much-lauded off-campus programs, on-campus seminars, Commencement forums, and week-long "Summer College."

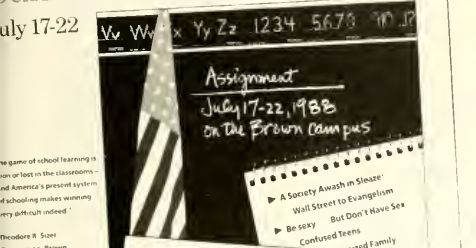
"The educational relationship with alumni is the heart of our alumni program," says Robert A. Reichley, vice president for University relations. "We were the first in the country to offer innovative educational programs at off-campus sites such as the Woodrow Wilson Center, the

British Art Museum at Yale, and Colonial Williamsburg. We were also among the first to decide that we would offer no travel programs that weren't accompanied by Brown faculty."

Indeed, faculty have long been at the heart of Brown's continuing education efforts. "From the first pioneering summer college in 1960," Reichley points out, "we've always had superb cooperation from our faculty. Shortly after the issuing of the 1972 report, we had involved half of the Brown faculty in these programs." Both faculty and alumni participants have taken the programs seriously, Reichley adds.

The eleven-member committee, headed by New Mexico attorney and Brown Trustee Michael P. Gross '64, made a number of recommendations with a view toward strengthening continuing education program-

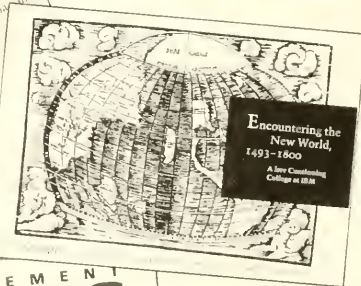
Summer College at Brown



The Great Ramesses II: His Life and His Rule



Georgia O'Keeffe
The Woman and Her Art



COMMENCEMENT Forums

ming. Among them:

- More educational offerings on Commencement weekend, tailored specifically for individual reunion classes.
- Special on-campus programs, possibly in conjunction with the Brown Club of Rhode Island, that feature expert commentary on local, national, and international events and issues.
- "Weekend Colleges" for alumni and parents, and "Family Colleges" with provisions for all ages.
- Intensive market research to determine whether, and in what form, the recently-flagging Summer College should continue.
- Expansion of the successful off-campus seminars featuring two or more faculty in locations around the country.
- A week-long Summer College outside of Rhode Island, similar to the 1982 "Three Cultures of Santa Fe" held in New Mexico.
- Development of an off-campus retreat facility that would afford a "summer-camp atmosphere," possibly to be located at Brown's waterfront Haffenreffer Grant in Bristol.
- Establishing a new model of educational alumni travel that will concentrate on specific locations for one or more weeks, with courses taught on location by Brown faculty and local experts.
- Development of electronic media, and expansion of print media, to assist alumni in self-directed learning. These might include videotapes of major campus cultural and public-affairs events; satellite broadcasts of special events; computer databases accessible to alumni with modems; and a newsletter, *Continuing College*, featuring book reviews, events

calendars, and abstracts of departmental newsletters and public lectures.

"Our goal is to continue to intensify the Continuing College, drawing on the strengths of both the special events and alumni relations offices," Reichley says. The implementation of the report will begin with the revision of one staff position in the alumni office, and an increase in the number of off-campus seminars next year.

In addition to Michael Gross, members of the ad hoc committee were William J. Brisk '60, president of the Associated Alumni; J. Carter Brown, director of the National Gallery; Patsey Chappell, director of special events at Boston's Museum of Fine Arts; David K. Crimmin '72, manager of executive programs for Digital Equipment; Robert Fisler '43, former corporate vice president of Time, Inc.; Professor of History Abbott "Tom" Gleason; Anne Jones Mills '60, president-elect of the Associated Alumni; Zachary Morfogen '50, consultant with Morfogen Associates; Professor and Chairman of the Education Department Theodore R.Sizer; and Stephen E. Weil '49, deputy director and secretary of the Hirshhorn Museum and Sculpture Garden.

"Our university," wrote chairman Gross in his introduction to the report, "can serve as a source of enrichment throughout our adult years. . . . (We have focused on . . . creating a . . . network of Brown people devoted to the life of the mind and finding continuing sustenance from the institution that for most of us gave us our first taste of the joys of higher learning." — A.D.

Too much in plain sight: the case of the missing chandelier

Edgar Allen Poe knew it: The best way to hide something is to keep it in plain sight.

For the past two years, the chandelier that once graced the domed ceiling of Alumnae Hall has been on the run. It's been seen all over Rhode Island: in an East Side lighting shop, in a Newport antiques store, on stage at Trinity Repertory. But, like Poe's purloined letter, it must have been too much in plain sight. Until it was unveiled as a showpiece of the newly restored Providence Public Library this fall, no one even knew that the chandelier they were admiring was missing. They just knew it was big. Very big. Seven feet tall, with arms that reached seven feet in diameter. One hundred and seventy-five pounds of cast brass.

In 1927, when Alumnae Hall was built, the main auditorium was illuminated by matching light fixtures—a huge chandelier, which hung in the center dome, and two smaller ones, which flanked it. All three hung without incident for nearly fifty years, until 1976, when the supports in the main dome let loose and sent the big chandelier crashing to the floor, narrowly missing a physical plant worker. In pieces, the chandelier was sent around campus in search of someone capable of mending its mangled central brass globe and wrenched arms. It went to engineering. It went to a local brass worker (who recast the globe), and it is thought to have ended up

in boxes in the electrical shop, where for the next decade, the half-repaired chandelier awaited rehang-ing.

Enter Director of Special Events William Slack, whose office frequently uses Alumnae Hall and who is known to be somewhat fanatical about things old. He was asked to oversee the restoration of Alumnae Hall during the summer of 1987. Slack says, "I came in and said, 'OK, let's take down those curtains. . . . Take down the brass and get it cleaned. Where's the chandelier?'"

"In storage," he was told.

"Let's get it out," Slack replied.

Time passed. The chandelier was not in the electrical shop, he was told; it might be in a storage facility. "Look there," he said. No chandelier.

"Now in February of 1988," Slack says, "I had taken a big, old, carved wood floor lamp of mine to be rewired at [a local lighting shop], and around the first of March, I came to pick it up. I got talking to the guy who ran the place, and when he learned that I worked at Brown, the guy said, 'I have some dealings with Brown. As a matter of fact, I bought the biggest damn chandelier you ever saw from Brown.'"

"Well, my ears pricked up," says Slack. "I said, 'I'm an antique freak myself. I'd love to see the chandelier.' But the guy said he'd just sold it to a store in Newport. He said he got stuff



PERIODICAL READING ROOM

from Brown all the time, though, from one of the electricians who comes by on his way to the junkyard.

"Then I made my mistake," Slack says. "I said, 'Look, I have to be candid with you. We're missing a chandelier, and it sounds a lot like the one you described. You may be dealing with stolen merchandise.' Suddenly the guy couldn't remember anything."

Slack reported his discovery to Vice President for University Relations Robert Reichley, who then informed Brown's Police and Security. But that spring one

Look again: Didn't that chandelier hang in Alumnae Hall? The missing fixture turned up in the Providence Public Library's restored periodicals reading room. It will be returned to Brown when a replacement is found for the library.

of the Brown police officers was killed while apprehending someone who'd entered a classroom building. A missing chandelier

was not a high priority at the time; nothing happened.

About nine months later, Trinity's props manager came into Aardvark Antiques in Newport looking for a chandelier. Trinity was staging *All the King's Men* and wanted the biggest chandelier around. There it was. And on stage it went, lit up for hundreds of Rhode Islanders, night after night. That's where Providence Public Library staffer Susan Waddington saw it. The library, which was in the final stretch of a \$10-million, three-year renovation project, paid Aardvark

Antiques \$4,500 for the chandelier and gave a \$1,500 contribution to Trinity; they also paid \$600 to have the light repaired. And last November, when the library celebrated its new-found glory, the Alumnae Hall chandelier was a star.

The following morning, when Bill Slack flipped through his *Sunday Journal*, he nearly choked when he realized that the chandelier now hanging in the library's reading room was the same chandelier that had hung in Brown's Alumnae Hall.

So back he went to Reichley, who called in the Providence Police and informed the library that the chandelier's removal from Brown was not entirely legitimate. "I made it clear from the start that we wanted it back," Reichley says, "both for sentimental reasons – the women of Brown had raised the money for those light fixtures originally – and because it is valuable. At their most recent board meeting the library trustees decided to give it back." Brown, in turn, offered to help the library locate and purchase a replacement. Reichley says he would like to see the chandelier back in Alumnae Hall in time for inaugural festivities this April, but he's not holding his breath. The library will return it when a replacement is found.

Meanwhile, back on the crime trail, the Providence Police couldn't identify positively the Brown workman who had sold the chandelier out of storage; they chalked the case up to negligence and declared it closed. Reichley is more dogged. "The police did not handle this case well," he says, "and, as I told the *Providence Journal*, the case is not closed here." – C.B.H.

Sports

By James Reinbold

It takes a big man to stop a small puck

Chris Harvey is big. The 1988-89 *Men's Hockey Media Guide* lists him at 6 feet 2 inches tall and 192 pounds. Encase him in goalie's helmet and pads and oversized gloves, elevate him a bit more on skates, and give him a stick to wield, and you have more than a big man playing ice hockey; you have a powerful defensive weapon. Walking off the ice one afternoon after practice late in the season, the junior from Hamilton, Ontario, looked as if he should be mounting a horse for a medieval jousting tournament, not battling hockey pucks. With his size, his quickness, and his intelligent play, Harvey catches, deflects, or blocks with his body most of the shots that come his way.

The object of his displeasure – the black disk he must repel – is a mere three inches in diameter and about half an inch thick. The enemy sends it skimming across the ice or whizzing through the air at speeds up to and over 100 miles an hour. The net he defends is four feet by six feet. Over the past three years, Harvey has been successful in his mission about 88 percent of the time.

In a season in which there has been precious little for Brown hockey fans to cheer about (twenty-three straight losses after winning the season opener at Dartmouth), Harvey has had his share of ups and downs: sore knees and ankles; hospitalization with a severe case of influenza, and inconsistent play and uncharacteristic mental lapses while trying to get back into peak health. He manages a smile when questioned about the frustrating season. "You play one game at a time and try not to think about the past losses," he says. "It's tough to lose. But everybody is pretty loose now."

If Harvey didn't truly relish defending the goal and stopping the puck, he might have hung up his skates and mask long ago. For in his sophomore and junior years at Brown, he has seen very little of winning. Unlike his coach, Bob Gaudet, who as Dartmouth's goalie in the late 1970s went to the NAAs twice, Harvey has tasted victory four times in fifty games: three times last year and once this season.

Although he was born in Cambridge, Massachusetts, where his father was a pro-

fessor at MIT, Harvey moved to Canada when he was very young. He put on skates and positioned himself in front of the net for the first time when he was five: "When I was growing up in Canada, hockey was everything. We played all the time, except in the summer when I played baseball." He was a two-time MVP on his high school team and played in the Canadian Junior B League. After high school he decided to play college hockey in the United States rather than accept an offer to stay in Canada and play in the Junior A League.

Surprisingly enough, the only other school to recruit Harvey was Clarkson, which already had a goalie. Brown offered him the chance to step into the starting lineup as a freshman. "I didn't really care who I played for as long as I was playing," Harvey recalls. "I want to play Division I college hockey."

In his freshman year, the Bears made the ECAC playoffs. In the last game of the season, against Princeton, Harvey stopped forty of forty-one shots. The 3-1 win helped Brown earn the final tournament berth, and it illustrates very well Gaudet's observation that "Chris can win games for us when he's on." The prize for gaining the last playoff spot was facing top-seeded Harvard, but even though Brown lost both games, Harvey remembers the playoffs fondly. They remain the high point of his career at Brown. For his stellar freshman-year performance, he was named to the ECAC All-Rookie team.

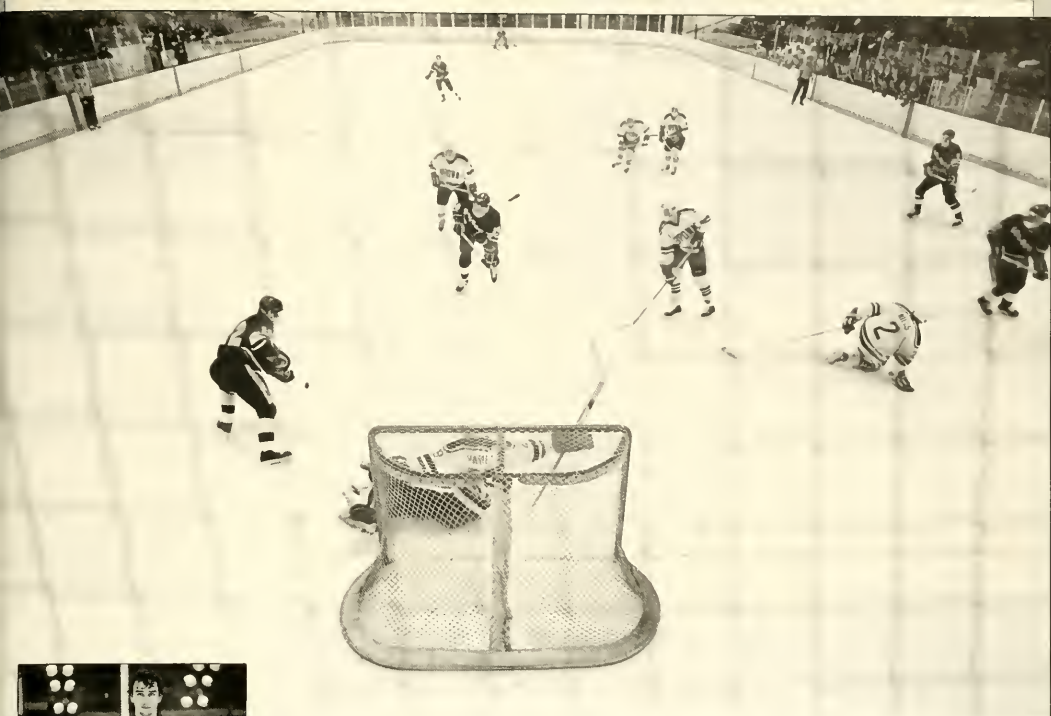
Last year, Harvey was named Brown's MVP, the first time a sophomore ever received the honor, and although his goals-against av-

erage rose from 4.26 to 5.05, he had another fine year, recording an .887 save percentage in twenty-one games. In seven games he stopped more than forty shots and in two games he had more than fifty saves. This year, Harvey surpassed the all-time save record of 1,965 held by Paul McCarthy '84. Prior to week-end action against Colgate and Cornell, he had 2,098 career saves.

Hockey is a team sport, but the goalie plays his own game within the game – or as Gaudet puts it, "The goalie essentially plays a one-on-one sort of game." And while the other players can afford to make a mistake now and then, the goalie cannot. "Any mistake the goalie makes is going to end up on the scoreboard," the coach says. "Other players can make mistakes without the puck necessarily going into the net. The goalie is the last line of defense. He has to win his battles. That's a big burden." And Gaudet adds quickly, "It's an especially big burden if you're having the kind of year we're having."

Harvey's save record is a notable achievement. And while it argues well for his talent, another set of numbers indicates that, generally speaking, more saves often mean more goals scored. If twenty to thirty shots are fired in a game, Gaudet says, a good goalie has a good chance of blocking all of them. Above thirty-five, things get more difficult. And when you have the opponent peppering the goal with forty and fifty shots, it's time to call in the reserves. Against Harvard, for example, Harvey stopped forty-nine shots; but the powerful, nationally-ranked Crimson scored ten times.

This year has been no



JOHN FORBES

Goalie Chris Harvey, at rest and in the net.

different from the past two; Harvey has been very, very busy fending off that nasty rubber disk. "Chris has seen his share of rubber," Gaudet says with an ironic smile. "Chris has seen *more* than his share of rubber." Indeed, in his career Harvey has stopped forty or more shots fifteen times and in five games he has made more than fifty saves. Against St. Lawrence early in the season he recorded a career high sixty-three saves.

He may not reach the 814 saves this year he had in twenty-one games as a freshman, but he has surpassed the 679 he had last year. And while his save percentage has remained around 88 percent, he has given up nearly six goals a game this year, as compared to just over four in his freshman year and five last year. It's the law of averages.

What's it like having a ex-goalie as a coach? "It helps," Harvey says, "but basically I know what I have to do." "I really don't coach him," Gaudet adds. "At this point, I can see when he's on, when he's playing his game, or little things he's doing wrong. But I don't coach him on technique. Chris is big and he is quick. He's also good at the mental part of the game. He positions himself well at the net and plays the angles well. That way, he reduces a lot of the area he has to cover."

At the end of the season, Harvey will travel to Sofia, Bulgaria, with teammate Brad Kreick '91 to participate in the 1989 World University Games. For someone who has been playing ice hockey in the fall, winter, and spring of each year since he was five, this does

not seem strange. Nor does it seem surprising that the Boston Bruins of the National Hockey League have drafted him.

This summer Harvey will play baseball and get ready for his final year in the net for Brown. After that, he'll give the NHL his best shot. "After playing for sixteen years, I guess a lot of what I do comes naturally," he says modestly. "But I want to be healthy for my senior year."

Hockey is second nature to Harvey. When you watch him in action, you wonder how any shots get by him; his ability to anticipate and stop the puck is uncanny, almost reflexive. And when he's not on the ice, you get the feeling that three seasons of ice hockey is one season short.

Bob Gaudet: "Better days are coming"

A question that could rightly be asked of Bob Gaudet is, "Why is this man smiling?" Indeed, the head coach of Brown's men's hockey team has people who visit Meehan Auditorium baffled. "Everyone wants to know why I'm so upbeat," he says to a writer who was wondering that very thing. "It's not an act. I really believe that if we work hard good things will happen. People think I'm crazy when I talk this way,

given the kind of year we've had, but I am convinced that we have the potential here for a solid program."

For men's hockey, this is one of those years no one can quite talk about in the present tense. The Bears have lost twenty-three consecutive games. They have not won since the first game of the season when they upended Gaudet's alma mater, Dartmouth, 5-4, in Hanover. "After that win," Gaudet says, "we thought we were

going to be able to put together a pretty good year. We even thought we might have a shot at an [ECAC] playoff spot."

Alas, the opportunity for postseason play became academic when the season was still very young. "Our losses were due to a combination of things," the coach points out from his cramped, wood-paneled office in the cinderblock igloo that is Meehan Auditorium. "But I'm certainly not disappointed at the way the kids have played and at how hard they worked. It's unfortunate to have a season like this."

Herb Hammond, who

coached for six years, took his 1986-1987 team to the ECAC playoffs, and it looked as if the hockey program was coming back. But 1987-1988 was a disaster and Hammond was gone. Enter Bob Gaudet, a 1981 graduate of Dartmouth, Brown's thirteenth hockey coach. No one expected the twenty-nine-year-old former All-Ivy goalie to turn the program around in a single season, but all the same, no one expected a season with only one win either. "It's easy to love a team with only one loss," Gaudet reflects. "But reverse that. We have only one win."

To be sure, it's hard to come back to the office with losses piled up like the mounds of ice scrapings outside the rink. And Gaudet's smile and enthusiasm may be stretched a bit thin, too, if he thinks too long about the season. But he has two young assistant coaches, and they share his optimism. Their positive attitude is infectious, he says.

The assistant coaches, Scott Borek (Dartmouth '85) and Mark Taylor (Elmira College '85), have been out recruiting for months, and their road work paid two dividends in February when Mark Taylor, a forward from International Falls, Minnesota, who is considered one of the three best in the state, and Jim Bickerton, a defenseman from Massachusetts who led his school to the state title the last two years, decided to come to Brown. They had applied under the early-decision plan in November and had been accepted for admission in December.

And why shouldn't Gaudet be optimistic? This year's freshmen and sophomores will have endured the crucible of 1988-1989.

SCOREBOARD

Men's Basketball (7-17)

Princeton 61, Brown 55
Penn 85, Brown 62
Columbia 71, Brown 70
Brown 91, Cornell 75
Dartmouth 80, Brown 64
Brown 80, Harvard 70
Penn 84, Brown 72
Princeton 57, Brown 33
Harvard 100, Brown 91
Dartmouth 71, Brown 67

Women's Basketball (14-10)

Brown 77, Princeton 63
Penn 83, Brown 64
Brown 66, Columbia 60
Brown 78, Cornell 69
Dartmouth 74, Brown 61
Brown 82, Harvard 74
Brown 67, Penn 64
Princeton 53, Brown 52
Brown 77, Harvard 70
Dartmouth 72, Brown 60

Men's Indoor Track (4-0)

Brown 58, Harvard 49
Brown 58, Dartmouth 41
And at Heps, at Syracuse

Women's Indoor Track (4-1)

Dartmouth 83, Brown 62
Brown 62, Harvard 25
5th at Heps, at Syracuse

(January 27-February 25)

Men's Hockey (1-25)

Yale 4, Brown 2
RPI 2, Brown 0
Vermont 8, Brown 4
Clarkson 11, Brown 3
St. Lawrence 9, Brown 4
Colgate 5, Brown 2
Cornell 10, Brown 3
Princeton 4, Brown 3
Army 7, Brown 2

Women's Hockey (10-9-1)

Northeastern 5, Brown 0
Dartmouth 3, Brown 1
Brown 2, Harvard 2 (tie)
Brown 5, Bowdoin 2
Brown 4, Colby 2
Brown 5, Yale 2
Princeton 5, Brown 1
Cornell 3, Brown 1
Brown 5, St. Lawrence 3

Men's Swimming (4-6)

Brown 59, Cornell 54
Columbia 76, Brown 37
Brown 62.5, Army 50.5
Dartmouth 64, Brown 49

Women's Swimming (8-2)

Penn State 153, Brown 147
Brown 75, Cornell 65
Brown 75, Columbia 65
4th at Easterns, at Penn State

Wrestling (14-3)

Brown 22, F & M 17
Brown 27, Rutgers 14
Brown 29, Drexel 6
Lehigh 20, Brown 18
Brown 21, Princeton 15
Central Conn. 28, Brown 11
Brown 23, Penn 18
Cornell 23, Brown 10
Brown 27, Yale 7
Brown 28, Harvard 8
Brown 21, Columbia 18

Squash (7-3)

Brown 8, Penn 1
Princeton 9, Brown 0
Brown 7, Dartmouth 2
Howe Cup at Yale (2-4)
Harvard 8, Brown 1
Brown 5, Trinity 4

Gymnastics (4-6)

Vermont 172.15, Brown 167.60
Brown 171.45, Salem State 150.45
Brown 171.45, Bridgewater 144.50
Springfield 168.25, Brown 166.50
Brown 164.95, Rhode Island College 127.90
Northeastern 180.05, Brown 171.90
Bridgeport 177.85, Brown 163.70
Rutgers 169.70, Brown 163.70

They will be the core group hardened by disappointment and defeat with a year of experience. Add the freshman recruits and Chris Harvey '90 in the net, and Gaudet's words just might prove prophetic: "We're going to get this thing going."

Fall sports All-Ivy selections

Six members of the **women's soccer** team, the Ivy League champion for the seventh consecutive year, were named to All-Ivy teams. Theresa Hirschauer '89, who was 1988 Player of the Year, Beth Morgan '90, and Suzanne Bailey '91 were accorded first-team honors. Voted to the second team were Janet Repke '89, Karin Alderton '90, and Kathy Tarnoff '91. **Men's soccer's** Joe Maloney '89, Aaron Velli '90, Steven Lacy '92, and Doug Tudor '89 were named to the second team.

Greg Kylish '89 and Joe Madden '89 were first-team All-Ivy selections in **football**. Kylish, a strong safety, was also named to the ECAC second team. Mike Geroux '91 was named to the All-Ivy second team, and George Pyne '89, Dave Rody '89, and Darryl Hegans '89 were honorable mention. Greg Whiteley '89 and Eric Grossman '90 of **men's cross country** were elected to the first team.

Volleyball, Ivy champion in 1988, placed Jessie Kowal '89 and Aimee Bower '92 on the first team. Bower was also named Rookie of the Year. Five **field hockey** players were honorable mention: Suzanne Donovan '90, Natalie Monteiro '90, Wendy Hughes '90, Laura Sullivan '90, and Sarah Lamont '91.

Football '89 co-captains

Inside linebacker Jim Burke '90 and quarterback Danny Clark '90 have been voted by the team to be captains of the 1989 Brown football team.

Burke was Brown's top tackler in 1988 with 96 solo tackles. He amassed 127 total tackles for the season and forced one fumble while recovering another. He had outstanding games against Cornell, making 13 tackles, and against Princeton, Penn, and Maine, where he had 12 tackles in each game.

Quarterback Clark directed Brown's option offense in 1988. He completed 47 percent of his passes for 726 yards and four touchdowns, and ran the ball 86 times for 306 yards, including one touchdown. Against Princeton, he accounted for 330 yards in total offense, the third highest total in Brown history, by throwing for 218 yards (15 of 24) and running for 112 more on 19 carries.

Cookman Award

Kristin Rendell '90, goalie on the **women's ice hockey** team, was awarded the Thomas M. Cookman Scholarship for 1988-89. She is the first woman to receive the scholarship, which is given annually to one or more varsity hockey players on financial aid.

The scholarship was established in memory of Thomas Cookman '72, who was killed in an automobile accident in 1973. Cookman was a defenseman on the hockey team for three years and was All-Ivy honorable mention in his senior year.



Marvel Gym has seen its last Brown basketball game.

Marvel: The gym that won't go away

In February, two years after submitting his initial proposal, Rhode Island property developer Lyle Fain '67 succumbed to neighborhood pressure and a soft real estate market and abandoned his plan to buy Marvel Gym and transform the sixty-one-year-old building and the 3.6-acre site on which it stands into condominiums. Given Brown's asking price of \$2.8 million, Fain said that he would have had to build at least eighty units on the property, a number the well-organized neighborhood group, the East Side Preservation Society, had opposed. It is not possible, he told *The Providence Journal* in February, to build "anything the neighborhood wants or likes there."

Lyman Williams, spokesman for the group, said in the same article that he felt "no glee" about Fain's withdrawal from the project. He said the group had hoped that they and Fain could have put together a plan acceptable to both. Fain is the second developer to halt Marvel conversion plans. Harry L. Devoe, Jr. '55, a Philadelphia real estate developer who had first dibs on the gym, bowed to

neighborhood opposition in 1986.

Brown's plan, put together when Marvel first went on the block, was for proceeds of the sale to go toward underwriting a portion of the \$8.7-million price tag for the Pizzitola Sports Center. So far, \$6.5 million has been raised. With Fain out of the picture, the University has decided to reassess the situation. And an option, which seems never to have been seriously considered before, is being considered now: whether it might be prudent to hold on to the gymnasium and find a use for it. That will take some vision and creativity, but it certainly is pleasing to those who felt that Marvel's sale and subdivision into condominiums was an unacceptable denouement.

Meanwhile, work at the Pizzitola is nearing an end. The formal dedication ceremony is scheduled for April 22. Offices were to relocate in mid-March from Marvel, where on February 25 the last men's basketball game was played. When the women play Columbia on March 4, Marvel will have hosted its last basketball game.



A Little

By David Temkin

■

They don't date.
Few of them meet the
man or woman of their dreams
at Brown. Adrift in today's
fluid social scene, many students
worry that they're
missing the
boat

■

Illustrations by
Emily Lisker

It used to be simple. Before coed bathrooms, before Pembroke got swallowed, before the sexual revolution, and before the Vietnam War, Brown students followed straightforward rules of courtship.

A man and a woman would meet in class. Or in the Blue Room. Or on the Green. The man would then ask the woman out on a date. If she accepted, they'd go out for an evening — to a movie, to dinner, or to a fraternity formal. The date would be over before too long because of University-imposed curfews. If things didn't go badly, they'd go out again. Many students met their future spouse at Brown.

To today's students, "dating" seems painfully naive, sexist, heterosexist, and contrived. But at the time it was simply the thing to do.

Take it from Sandy Mason Barnett '61. She met her husband, Roger '61, in 1958, when they were both freshmen. Sure, she says, people complained about curfews all the time, but this was a minor complication. "It was comfortable and secure," she recalls. "Everybody had rules to follow that everybody knew. The guy asked the girl out. They went

out at a set time to a set place, and they got back at a set time."

Back then, sex waited until much later, and most students thought long and hard before having it. In any case, the waiting game was over soon enough. "Within six months after graduation, at least half of the men and women I knew were married," says Barnett.

But Barnett knows from her daughter, Julie '88, that this isn't the way things work on College Hill. "My impression is that it's not dating the way I think of dating. Somehow people still develop serious relationships . . . but it sounds a lot more confusing," says Barnett.

This may be the understatement of the decade. Dating, in the old sense, is nearly dead. The old rules are gone, discarded in the interest of social progress. A looser code of behavior has evolved, and relations between the sexes have grown increasingly complicated and varied since the end of *in loco parentis*. Brown's evolution into a progressive university, populated by an approximately equal number of men and women from a variety of backgrounds, has wrought confusion, dissatisfaction, and drama.

Romance

It can be a bit much for an incoming student who's expecting anything more traditional at Brown. "I really thought I'd find my one and only," says Julie Barnett, lamenting four years spent without a serious romantic relationship. "But I was suddenly in an atmosphere where love and sex were the same thing, where women were expected to know the role of the modern feminist woman."

Relationships are now more likely to develop out of a friendship or a sexual encounter than out of the old "boy-meets-girl-and-asks-her-out" scenario. Translated into the 1980s Brown version, a "courtship" might proceed as follows: Person meets person. Persons determine other's sexual orientation. After a series of encounters – they could be of any sort – the chemistry changes, and the persons find themselves in a *relationship*.

The constant chatter about relationships is permeated with uncertainty. Qualifiers such as "like" and "sort of" seep into each sentence, as if a deep anxiety had been tapped. Improved communication about sexual orientation, sexual desire, and contraception has been accompanied by increased difficulties in sorting out one's options and achiev-

ing intimacy. Relationships are open-ended, without formal rules or even generally desirable goals. Normative role models, now believed to encourage one or another form of oppression or domination, have fallen by the wayside.

Still, there is romance and there is sex – they are by no means the same thing – even if there isn't much dating. The date has been roughly replaced by three distinct arrangements: the friendship, the one- (or two-) night stand, and the Serious Relationship.

While some students are pleased with their current romantic status, few have anything positive to say about romance at Brown in general. In a survey conducted by the *Brown Daily Herald* and the Undergraduate Council of Students last semester, students expressed overwhelming satisfaction with nearly every aspect of Brown, giving the institution as a whole a rating of 4.38 out of a possible 5.0. But relationships were a sore point: A plurality said romance and dating at Brown hadn't lived up to their expectations.

Despite all the dissatisfaction, Director of Health Education Toby Simon says she senses among students a growing interest in intimacy and relationships. When she first came to Brown in 1981, she was most frequently asked to give talks on sex and sexuality. But within the last two years, people have asked her to talk about relationships. Last semester alone, she gave seven seminars on the topic. Indeed, students consider intimacy a high priority: In a survey on sexuality, conducted by the Office of Health Education in the spring of 1987, approximately one-third of the respondents said intimate relationships are more important to them than academics.

When Simon gives a seminar on relationships, she begins with a joke that contains more than a grain of truth: "This is going to be a short talk," she says, "because there are no relationships at Brown." The campus reality is less bleak and more complicated, but negative myths, each containing some truth, abound. Simon lists a few: that relationships are like taking a fifth course, that they ruin your academic work, and that people don't date. Or if they do date, they are afraid to admit it publicly. "You just don't see couples holding hands or kissing," says Simon.

For many students, dating symbolizes the uptight, un-mellow past. "Brown's a strange place," says Hayes Jackson '89. "It's an Ivy school without any Ivy romance or tradition. The price we pay for a progressive educational philosophy is that there's no room for older traditions or an older world view."

Simon says the date declined when people became more comfortable with their sexuality and less comfortable with formal sex roles. "The institution of the date eased up a lot in the Northeast," she says. "Kids loosened up in high school. Suddenly you could have a friend of the opposite sex. Five kids could go to the movies together – this

first started happening in the '70s. Tension between males and females eased. Women were able to say, 'Hey, let me pay.' Now kids probably think it's always been that way."

A standard night out for students of the late 1980s will include more than two people, usually of both sexes. This has become so commonplace that breaking the norm can lead to unwarranted assumptions. "I noticed it sophomore year when I went home and asked out a girl I'd gone to high school with," says Hayes. He had no romantic intentions, but the very fact that the two of them went out alone caused some gossip. "All of a sudden it was a big deal to our mutual friends.

"These days," says Hayes, "I get all confused as to what a date is. Is it a date if you ask a good friend of yours who is a girl out to dinner?" More often than not, the answer is no, because most students are eager to avoid the tension associated with a formal date. The emphasis is on being casual, relaxed, and low-key.

Hayes believes the lack of dating is simply due to a shortage of courage. "It's much safer to say there's no dating at Brown, and not ask anyone out on dates," he says. "If people had more guts, there'd be more dating. A friend of mine drives the shuttle, and a couple of times every semester a woman gives him her phone number." But he never calls.

Peer pressure used to force even gutless men to ask women out, but today the social pressure acts *against* going on formal dates. "There is something of a stigma attached to asking people out," says "Ken," a 1988 graduate. "I did it that way, and people thought I was somewhat foolish. They thought I was overly formal." Says Isobel White '90, "I can think of one instance of someone I know who asked a woman out on a date. We all kind of laughed at it - 'Dave has a date tonight!' It's considered old-fashioned."

But dating still has its defenders. "That's how I get to know a person," says Ken. "If I think she's cute, that's the best way to look at her. If I think she's smart, that's the best way to hear her."

Friendship also can impede romance. Brown is, in effect, a small town where everyone is in some way connected to many others. Many students have friends of the opposite sex; chances are, an upperclassman will have a secondary connection to someone he or she is interested in.

The roots of this situation may lie in the institution of the freshman living/social unit. "It's almost incestuous to be dating someone from your unit," Isobel says. "You see them as brothers and sisters." Part of the complexity - and the fun - of relationships today is that men and women frequently become friends on a non-sexual basis. But establishing a "relationship" with a friend is a complicated and serious business. On the other hand, students

say it can be difficult to meet someone on a basis other than friendship.

Some women blame the dearth of romantic relations on men - and some men blame it on women. "More guys at Brown tend to have been less socially involved in high school," says "Jennifer" '89. "When they came to school they were really terrified of making advances. They just don't know how. They don't want to make a fool of themselves. They tell people they don't have the time, but that's just an excuse," she says. In short, she adds, many Brown men are *geeks* - people whose academic prowess is more than offset by their social ineptitude.

The men see things differently. "At Brown, it's the cold shoulder from the beginning," says Kendall Tyre '89. "If you ask a girl how she's doing or how the class is going, you instantly get the feeling that she thinks you're after something more."

Brown students have many different ways of getting into serious relationships that meet their high standards and expectations, but rarely do these mini-marriages have a "courting" phase or an introductory dating period in the traditional sense.

Take the case of "Brian" '90, who was not impressed by his current partner when they first met during Third World Transition Program, a pre-orientation session for incoming non-white students. "She thought I seemed arrogant and pompous. I didn't like her too much either - I thought she was clueless and spoiled."

They became romantic, it seems, by accident. "There was a movie showing at the Avon [Cinema] that I had to see for my Poli Sci class," Brian recalls. "She said she was interested in seeing it." They went together, and the rest is history.

Sometimes the transition from friendship to serious involvement can be even more sudden. "Ed" '89 says he had no romance or sex life at Brown at all before he got involved with "Ellen" '89 around the middle of their sophomore year. "She happened to be in the adjacent suite," he says. They didn't start dating; according to Ed, "It just happened."

Without warning, Ed and Ellen found themselves in a Serious Relationship - spending every night in each other's room, dealing with another person who wanted to know where you were all the time, meeting a new set of friends. "It was a source of problems early in the relationship," he says. "We didn't know each other that well. We went from nothing to everything - I was with her all the time, immediately. I didn't feel comfortable with it. I had always imagined that a relationship like ours comes from knowing the other person for a substantial period of time and having dated them for some time."

"When it happens, it happens quickly," says Matthew Rothman '89. "Drawn-out courting doesn't happen at Brown."



*'It's almost incestuous
to be dating someone
from your unit.
You see them as brothers
and sisters'*

In a tight, dependent relationship, many of the visible signs of romance fade far into the background. "It's just the person they do their daily things with," says Isobel.

"Once I was writing a paper in a friend's room," says Amanda Biers '89. "I came back to find that my boyfriend had completely cleaned and organized my room, down to alphabetizing my tapes."

"Both of our relationships with our friends suffered — people felt excluded," says Ed. "There were some things [my suitemates] didn't like about her — how she used the phone, how she was always there."

Final exams are also a source of tension for students who are seriously involved. "There's an up side and a down side," says Ed. "You go through two sets of finals. You study together. You can't take a study break if the other person has an exam the next day." But all is not lost: "You don't have to go through it all alone. She may go out to Thayer Street and buy dinner. It's nice to know that someone cares besides yourself."

Ed and Ellen are serious about their relationship. "We're going to be together next year," he says. "Any career decisions — what she's doing, where she's going to be — are a major concern. Marriage is a serious possibility."

Ed's admission is a rare one. Most students are loath to commit themselves in any significant way, whether it be in choice of profession or in romance. "Most Brown students won't change their

career or go to a different city for the sake of a relationship," says Jennifer.

"Getting married is a scary concept. I just don't know when I'll feel ready," says "Steve" '88, who has been involved with the same woman for more than two years. "This is the first serious relationship for both of us, and I don't have anything to compare it to."

The idea of coming to college to get married, once standard, is now derided. "Women who are looking for the 'Mrs.' degree are ridiculed," says Julie. "They're not respected as individuals. Men who are fixing to be married upon graduation are also unusual, considered to be social misfits."

Today, Brown students assume they will have a half-dozen serious relationships before they settle down. Some students just want to have sex, which doesn't require falling in love or making a commitment. Talk of casual sex abounds, although few admit to it openly. In the sex survey, 76 percent of the respondents agreed that casual sex was OK, while only 6 percent felt strongly that it wasn't. "People don't need a relationship to have sex," says "Mark" '90. Sex, for most students, is not complicated by the possibility of pregnancy. The Health Services' Simon reports that, each year, between forty and fifty women get pregnant. But in the course of her eight years at Brown, all but one pregnancy was terminated, she says.

"Picking up" occurs mostly in non-academic contexts. Conventional wisdom holds that people do not often meet boyfriends or girlfriends in class. "You meet people through your friends," says Jennifer. "Some classes are almost all women. There have been semesters that I've had only five men in all my classes combined." Beyond classes lies the realm of social life — parties and dances — in which students can realistically hope to "hook up."

"Why do you go to parties? To meet a woman," says Brian. Brown offers fraternity parties, off-campus parties, and a variety of smaller dances, regularly and specially scheduled. There are very few campus-wide social events, and with the exceptions of Spring Weekend and the annual Campus Dance held on Commencement weekend, it is nearly impossible to get all of Brown interested in anything social. Brown's students live in a socially fragmented world, where a variety of social scenes

"There is a preponderance
of people who look good.

I stayed in my room freshman year
because I thought
I was hideous'



serve students with different social styles.

Most freshmen discover these truths gradually, but some dive right in, such as "Sheldon," now a sophomore. "I got here, and the first night I was making out with somebody in the lounge," he says. "Everybody gets here with a whole lot of anxieties, and a lot of sexual expectations based on the movies and what everyone tells you. A lot of parents would get upset about sex in high school, but no one ever has anything to say about sex in college."

Thus, he says, the game of sex as power politics begins the first day of orientation week. "It's a mix of the need to be loved after leaving home, and asserting your social and sexual acceptability." While students generally don't discuss their one-night stands, "you can always use drunkenness as an excuse," he says. Students refer to *beer goggles* when justifying poor judgment while drunk, meaning that their standards are clouded by alcohol. "People otherwise would be afraid of what friends might say."

"You can kiss anyone you want to at one party and claim not to remember the next day," agrees Amanda.

Sheldon and his friends introduced themselves to fellow freshmen in Keeney (formerly West) Quad, known as a "big party place," and eventually moved on to Wriston Quad, home of the fraternities and their beer-drenched parties. "It took us a little while to discover trats - I felt really strange going there," he says. After a week or so, he noticed that some students were receiving invitations to fraternity parties, taped to their mailboxes in Faunce House. "We discovered that all the cute freshmen girls were bragging about how they'd been invited to frat parties," he says. Further investigation revealed a strong correlation between first-year women who were being invited and those with "cute pigbook photos." ("Pigbook" is local jargon for the freshman class directory.)

But not only fraternities make use of the photos. "The pigbook is great, especially with the first-name index at the end," says Sheldon. The first-name index, in its second year, has been a big hit: "Just think of it. You look up all the Stephanies, and you find out which one you were talking to after class on Wednesday."

Once Sheldon had surveyed the fraternity scene, he progressed to off-campus parties, normally the domain of upperclassmen. "A few

weeks later we just followed all the cute girls again," he says. "There's a little bit of dancing. There's some alcohol in the kitchen. In the bedrooms, people are sitting down and smoking. More talking, more hanging out, more talking. You might meet somebody, and you might actually talk to them again if you see them sitting in the Ratty."

On-campus parties not held at fraternities are "not cool," according to Sheldon, which is one reason socially ambitious students choose to live off-campus as soon as possible, beginning in their junior year for the truly upwardly mobile.

Underlying Brown's social scene is a psychological terrain marked by fear, intimidation, and self-consciousness. The school attracts high-achieving, independent students, and their standards and acute social awareness carry over into the area of relationships, often with negative effects.

"People tend to be competitive," says Mark. "They intimidate one another. This is a very critical student body. Everyone is basically high caliber; some people think everybody is better than themselves, some people think everybody is worse."

The litany is heard everywhere. "Everybody is so overconfident," says Isobel. "Most people at Brown seem very self-sufficient," says Hayes. "Everyone here has this superiority complex. This place really undermines your confidence," says Jennifer. "People take themselves far too seriously," says Julie.

Arriving at Brown can be a humbling experience, socially, academically, and even in extracurricular activities. "I had zero self-confidence as a freshman," said Ed. "High school was a good ego trip, especially the last half of senior year. Here everything was so challenging and so completely over my head. Everyone had just come back from building something in Nicaragua . . . It was intimidating. I fell into a pattern of just doing things with people in my unit."

Such feelings of inadequacy carry over to appearance. Even though 70 percent of the respondents in the sex survey felt that physical attractiveness was not the most important aspect of an intimate relationship, talk of the "BPs" - beautiful people - is common, as are weight anxiety and eating disorders such as anorexia and bulimia. "No one at Brown is really obese," says Jennifer. "There is a preponderance of people who look good. I stayed in my room freshman year. I thought I was hideous."

Other kinds of psychological torment have resulted from the ambiguity of today's sex roles. Without rules or even a widespread code of sexual communication, students often find themselves playing bizarre games. "People mess with each other," says Jennifer. "They act as if they want something, then they go back on it. One moment

you have a strong friendship, the next moment you're not talking to each other."

"A lot of it is unwritten and unsaid," says Matthew. "I was interested in a woman sophomore year. She invited me to a party at a friend's place. I didn't know anyone there and nothing ever happened. We never talked again. It left me confused. You're always scratching your head, never really sure of what happened."

Jennifer recalls a relationship that looked as if it were about to take off. "I thought of him as a very close friend. I started hugging him a lot. One night it turned physical, and then he said he didn't want a relationship."

Perhaps the most extreme, and most disturbing, result of a lack of conventions, poor communications, and divergent sexual expectations is date rape, in which a man forces a woman to have sex, refusing to take no for an answer.

Nearly 95 percent of those surveyed felt that acquaintance rape was a problem at Brown. "We were partying together," explains a senior, recalling a night during her freshman year. "He was one of the nicer ones. He was cute. We were coming back from a frat party, and we went to my room, where my roommate and her boyfriend had locked the door." So the two of them headed for the lounge.

In the lounge, she says, he kissed her good-night. Then the problems began. "He got a little rough, persistent," she says. He soon ripped her clothes off, in spite of her protests. He threw her on the floor and pinned her down. "I tried to reason with him, but he wouldn't stop." Soon she shut her eyes and waited for it to end.

She spent the rest of the night alone, in the bathroom. "I took a shower. I went back to my room in the morning. I decided that I was going to change my life," she says. "I didn't tell anyone. My roommate asked how the evening had gone, and I tried to end the conversation, to block it out."

But she didn't realize just what had happened until two months later, when she read an article in *Ms.* magazine that described a rape very similar to hers. She soon joined a counseling group. For women, the experience can be harrowing. Even if it is not the same as being attacked by a stranger, it is impossible to forget.

From the male side, events can appear differently. A sophomore accused of raping someone last year recalls, "I'd never seen her before. We were really drunk; she said some really suggestive things to me. We started kissing, and then we went to her room and had sex."

The next morning, he had only a vague memory of what had occurred. A few days later he visited the woman. "I wanted to go out with her again. I'd only had sex with one other person. She said, 'You really don't remember what happened, do you? You raped me.'"

The words have been burned in his mind ever since. But to this day, he is convinced that *she* is the one who doesn't remember correctly. "For a second I thought maybe I'd done it," he says. "I felt sorry for her, but I wasn't so drunk that I wouldn't have remembered whether I'd raped her."

Director of Psychological Services Ferdinand Jones says differing approaches to sexuality are at the root of the problem. "Men and women have a very different perception of what sexuality is and what you do about it," he says. "Men are socialized to be aggressive. It's not so surprising that there are misperceptions, miscommunications, and downright tragedies."

Date rape became a big issue last semester following the publicized stranger rapes near Brown's campus. Students took the opportunity to educate the community about date rape. Awareness was heightened, but so was the tension between men and women. "During that period, I never asked anyone out," says Kendal. "It wasn't exactly conducive to new relationships."

Many say increased tension is a small price to pay for increased sensitivity and awareness. Barely a day goes by when the letters page of the *Brown Daily Herald*, a sort of campus-wide political bulletin board, does not have at least one letter accusing a student, professor, or administrator of insensitivity, demonstrating the classic conflict between freedom and equality at an institution where both ideals are strenuously promoted.

In the quest for pluralism – equality and dignity for all – students are asked to be sensitive to others, particularly those of a different sex, race, or religion, or those whose lifestyle is different from their own. The institutional prodding begins the first night of orientation, when the freshman class is split into two large discussion groups and shown relevant films, followed by a group discussion on difference and pluralism. Students' personal lives are shaped by the ideas set forth that first night.

"We hit students the first night they're here," says Simon. "Brown prides itself on its diversity, and it's to its credit that it does this. We don't know what effect this experience has in later years."

Brown's emphasis on pluralism nurtures an atmosphere of political correctness, the latest form of student radical chic. A student who is politically correct must oppose capitalism, sexism, racism, homophobia, and classism (stereotyping based on one's social class). Sometimes political correctness is a matter of vocabulary: The word "girl" is not acceptable as a reference for a female student, and the word "freshmen" is only sometimes acceptable when describing first-year students.

To what extent do these ideas affect relationships? "Some men might have a fear of making the wrong move somehow," says Isobel. But for the most part, she says, the sensitivity training helps relationships. "I have a pretty certain view of

what I would like in a relationship, and sensitivity is definitely part of it."

"I could never date someone who is really conservative," says Amanda. "But I find oversensitive men tiresome," she says. She recalls a militant vegetarian who yelled at her for putting the meat spoon in the beans.

Sheldon says Brown's politically correct atmosphere hasn't changed his behavior or thinking. "It's changed my vocabulary a little bit, but only on campus. It only sticks with me when I'm at school. There's a lot of hype. I just don't get myself into it."

"I think the more ardent feminists make relationships a lot harder at Brown," says Matthew. "When you see signs that say, 'Every man is a potential rapist,' it makes dating so much harder. There's a heightened level of distrust."

Not all relationships suffer from male-female tension. While taking a class during the second semester of his freshman year, Mark got involved with another male student at the Rhode Island School of Design, where he was taking an apparel class.

Although homosexuality is tolerated more now than it was thirty years ago, students say homosexual relationships are more complicated to maintain because of outside pressures. "It's biologically supposedly wrong, religiously supposedly wrong," Mark says. "There's a place for going out with a

woman in society. You can publicly display affection."

Sexual experimentation with members of the same sex appears to be fairly common at Brown. "I see a lot of experimenting going on. Everybody has the potential to do it," Mark says. Steve recalls that during an orientation-week tour of campus, the student guide told the freshmen that bisexuality was in vogue.

In Toby Simon's survey, approximately 30 percent of the respondents reported having fantasies involving the same sex. Two-thirds said they had an exclusively heterosexual orientation, and another 22 percent said they were heterosexual with a "slight homosexual orientation." A total of 4.5 percent said they were more homosexual than heterosexual.

Sensitivity to homosexuality is increasing, even if the pink wooden triangle displayed on the Green annually during Gay Awareness Week is sometimes vandalized. The University recently adopted a sexual orientation non-discrimination clause that applies to hiring, promotion, and admission, and a new student publication devoted to homosexual and bisexual topics appeared for the first time last year. An article on love at Brown printed in *Good Clean Fun*, a weekly student tabloid, included no reference to gender whatsoever in order to avoid heterosexual bias.

With all the anger, confusion, and anxiety inherent in Brown's social climate, would today's students return to the old ways if they could?

In general, no. "Dates are awkward and stupid, actually," says Jennifer. "And the new way isn't so bad - there are a lot fewer superficial relationships, and that's good." In the long run, an environment that asks students to think carefully about personal options may be a good thing. "I have a lot of gripes about the dating scene, but I'd prefer it this way," she says.

At a university whose curriculum is characterized by choice, perhaps it's no surprise that students learn to live with - if not prefer - a social environment where the old signposts have crumbled, leaving each to find his or her own path to romance. ■

Despite their gripes about the social scene, most students wouldn't have it any other way.



Those Who Can, Teach

There is a Japanese proverb that advises, "To teach is to learn." A few years ago, history professor Gordon Wood told the *BAM* that he could not imagine doing scholarly research without teaching: "My students are an audience – albeit a captive one – on whom I can try out ideas."

Brown prides itself on being a university where nearly all faculty scholars are required to teach undergraduates as well as graduate students, and beyond that, where good teaching is cherished. Recently photographer John Forasté visited classrooms around the campus where the business of teaching and the two-way process of learning were taking place. We asked his subjects to share their thoughts on this aspect of their vocation here.



Philip J. Bray '48

**Hazard Professor of Physics
Department of Physics**

Each year for about four years now, I have had a new class of 180 or so pre-medical students who are taking a year of introductory physics (Physics 3, 4). My heart goes out to them because most of them are fearful and feel poorly prepared or find physics to be truly difficult.

It is a challenge to teach those who don't want to be in a course, but what a joy it is to get them really interested and excited with something in the lecture! It is immensely rewarding to see heads nod up and down, smiles appear, and good feeling permeate the class as a point is made really clear, a concept

tamed and made palatable with examples or analogies, or a dragon of an equation reduced to a huggable teddy bear.

Demonstrations let me be a ham actor making loud and messy and sometimes hilarious things happen that will, hopefully, register an idea and a phenomenon of physics permanently in the students' minds. It is not given that one can succeed with all students, but it is worth every effort to break through the disinterest and dislike and make the material palatable and, for some students, even interesting and exciting.

Michael Rosen

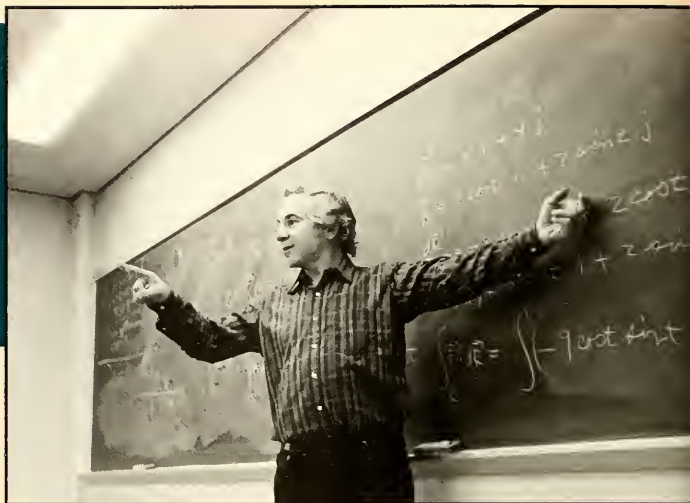
Professor
Department of Mathematics

The desire to be a teacher arises from a simple human need: to share something one finds enjoyable with others. Some people, when they learn something new, something that gives them pleasure, are content to simply absorb the experience. A teacher is not truly happy until he or she shares that experience with others.

I enjoy mathematics. I enjoy learning about it, and I enjoy doing it. Over the years, I have done a lot of both. When I teach I try to convey some of the interest and enthusiasm I feel for my subject to my students. Of course, that is not enough. I only feel successful as a teacher if some of my interest and enthusiasm inspires similar feelings in my students. If they leave a course having mastered the content and techniques of the subject, a certain important amount has been accomplished. If they have done both of those things, and in addition have found the material interesting and exciting, if they want to learn more and to use what they've learned, then the course has been truly successful.

The classes I enjoy most are those in which the students are most lively, asking lots of questions, pointing out errors, suggesting different ways of doing things. When this happens, teaching becomes a great pleasure. When the students sit quietly, dutifully taking notes and not saying a word, my enthusiasm wanes considerably, and the whole process suffers.

When I was a college student, there were a few teachers who made a very big impression on me. They knew and loved their subject; they taught me what they knew and inspired me to learn more. Part of the reason I decided on a university career was because I wanted to be like them. I don't know if I have been successful in this ambition, but I have never regretted my choice.



Robert Mathiesen

Professor
Department of Slavic Languages

I don't think of myself as a professional teacher. By profession, I'm a scholar, engrossed in pushing back the limits of our knowledge of mankind's past and enthralled by the need sympathetically to understand even its most alien characteristics, to wrestle with its most recalcitrant facts on their own terms. But teaching is my principal diversion and fondest recreation, and I take honest pride in doing it well. I am content to be thought an amateur teacher, if the word has its older meaning, for "amateur" originally meant "lover" and implied no lack of competence.

As a teacher, even an amateur, I bear the heaviest of double responsibilities. The students whom I teach, however young they may be, are still my fellow men and women, and thus their autonomy and responsibility deserve my respect. As a scholar I remain a student



also, however old I may become, and can earn the respect of my students as their fellow seeker after truth. These are precisely the points which distinguish the true teacher from the classroom charlatan or the academic demagogue or tyrant. The true teacher does not seek real power over his students, or their increasing dependency on him; rather, he fosters each student's capacity to be a responsible, autonomous person. This is a lesson best taught by example. The true teacher brings each student to the

point where he no longer needs a teacher, and then lets go; or if a relationship between them lasts, it is of a different kind, that between one colleague and another, or one friend and another.

This is also why the best teaching, when it occurs at all, occurs only when the teacher is also at least an amateur scholar and thus also a student; no true teacher can ever af-

ford to stop being a student at any point in his career. No matter how much he knows, he will never know it all; and the seeking is just as important as the finding.

I have taught in a variety of academic disciplines at Brown, and expect to keep on doing so. Yet whatever the field, I really teach one subject only, and teach it to all students, undergraduates and graduates: how to develop the skills needed to find out the truth of a matter—that is, how to be a scholar, whether professional or amateur.



Wendy V. Edwards

Associate Professor
Program in the Visual Arts

People often ask me, how do you teach someone to paint? There seems to be an implication in the question either that something very mysterious in the act of painting cannot be explained or that the obvious technical skills needed to create a specific image cannot be conquered by all human beings.

When I am painting and carry out problem-solving in my studio, there is a given understanding from which teaching becomes a natural extension of my own beliefs. There are some students who are absolutely driven from the beginning to enjoy the tactile quality of paint and are capable of feeling comfortable enough to handle the medium with great ease. If one is able to balance the intellect, the spiritual, and the physical substance, then one can paint. There are paintings that require many hours of

painful reworking of additive and subtractive processes, and there are paintings that come together quite magically. If my students can experience these two realms of painting, they are reflecting life in a form that can bring wonderful personal rewards. It is often through an acknowledgment of many cultural influences that a student is able to sustain creative energy in the studio.

The Art "Marketeria" of today is complex, heavily influenced, and dominated by corporate support systems. The romantic notion of an individual artist's voice is not always heard. If my students address contemporary as well as historical issues, their paintings are conceptually rich and visually stimulating. I am a passionate painter and it's O.K. with me if my students pick up on that.

John Wermer

Professor
Department of Mathematics

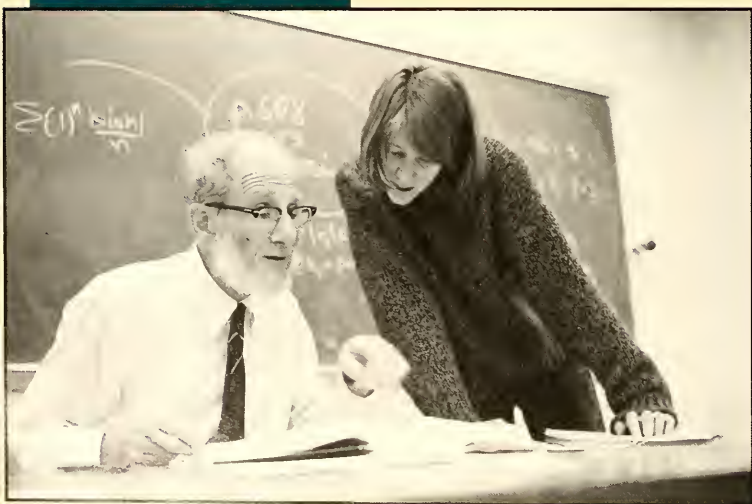
Most normal human beings seem to have disliked math in school. Mathematicians are chosen from the rest of the population.

Educated people usually believe that all serious mathematical problems were solved long ago (probably by the ancient Greeks). This is not true. Mathematics is continuously changing and growing, and many deep-lying unsolved problems are here today. At the same time, mathematics is essentially connected with many other sciences, and new connections are constantly being discovered.

I think it is important for students to have in front of them in class a person who believes that mathematics is comprehensible and interesting, and at times beautiful. I was lucky to have had such a teacher at George Washington High School in New York City, Mr. Bernard

Parelhoff. He also spent time with me outside of class telling me about problems and questions. I had a succession of excellent teachers at Harvard in the 1940s. These teachers did not seem to feel a conflict between teaching and research. Their deep interest in the subject illuminated it and made me see it as fascinating and important.

If one likes mathematics, teaching it has a number of advantages: You have the pleasure of talking to a captive audience about things that you find very interesting; some of the students enjoy the material; their questions and ideas force you to think about it in a new way. The most gifted of the students are extremely good and are really your colleagues, in a sense, in a common enterprise of understanding. If, as we do at Brown, you get to teach all kinds of different courses, you keep learning new things throughout your life. If you are a ham (as I am), you have unparalleled opportunities. Finally, you can make a living while engaging in something most people would find quite peculiar: trying to "do mathematics."





Micheline Rice-Maximin

Associate Professor
Department of French Studies

What makes a good teacher?

Dedication and enjoying what one teaches.

Willingness to expend much time and energy.

Being creative and imaginative in designing course materials and teaching strategies.

Being well organized.

An eagerness always to learn more about the subject and about the students themselves.

Why do I teach?

- I love teaching different subjects: French and creole languages, history, music or literature in French from the Caribbean, Africa, Canada.
- These topics are of utmost importance particularly if one is concerned with diversity and with really knowing other peoples and understanding their culture and civilization.
- I think it is very important to let students use their creativity and their imagination. Very often it has been stifled, but when they are allowed to make use of their creative powers, the teacher often gets extraordinary results, whether it is in a literature, a language, or a conversation class.

What do I enjoy about teaching?

- Teaching what I know very well as well as being able to research and learn about other topics that I don't know as well.
- Contacts with people with sometimes different cultures from whom I can learn, too.
- Being able actually to see the results of my teaching, such as in French 1-2, when after just a few hours of French, students can talk to each other or when at the end of one semester they can have a real and meaningful conversation.
- Following the learning process and observing students react whether they are teenagers or adults. ■

The Man Who Saved the Library

AN ODE TO VARTAN GREGORIAN

In 1981, Vartan Gregorian, the brand-new president of the New York Public Library, faced a physical plant in decay, a demoralized staff, and a grave shortage of money. The great library – the “people’s university” of New York – had fallen on evil days since it was created, eighty-six years earlier, by merging the private libraries of John Jacob Astor and James Lenox with funds from the Tilden trust. The library’s trustees – led by its new chairman, Andrew Heiskell; the former chairman, Richard Salomon [’32]; and the library’s leading benefactor, Mrs. Vincent Astor – fixed on Gregorian, a historian, after his resignation as provost of the University of Pennsylvania. At the New York Public Library, he pressed the library’s case fourteen hours a day and made great strides toward amending its physical and financial problems and restoring it to the center of New York’s cultural life. Last fall, after serving seven years, Gregorian announced his resignation to become president of Brown. Last month, at a trustees’ dinner to say farewell to Gregorian and his wife, Clare, John Sargent, a trustee, read the following poem, written for the occasion by Calvin Trillin, a member of the library’s Council of Conservators.



Vartan Gregorian outside the New York Public Library on Fifth Avenue.

I

At Penn, in a prestigious chair,
They had a man considered rare.
He had the requisite degrees
But would, at times of stress or *crise*,
Ignore the folks with Ph.D.'s
And quote his granny from Tabriz.
And she knew everything.

He spoke six tongues (or was it eight?).
In all of them he could orate
On Plato or on quantum particles.
In none of them did he use articles.
But Clare, his wife, would patiently
Remind him of an “a” or “the.”
And she knew almost everything.

At Penn, he soon became a dean –
The fastest-talking dean they’d seen.
As provost he could feel his oats.
His drive, his warmth, his granny’s quotes
Seemed sure to make him president.
If not, he’d surely fold his tent
And leave, just after saying, “Bah!
They really should have made me Shah.”

Your nine o’clock appointments’ here.
You have six calls, and then you’re clear.
And, Greg, if I may be so bold,
I hope you know the Mayor’s on hold.

II

In Gotham, at the great repository
Of knowledge that’s the center of this story,
Truth seekers went to find what they were seeking
They found instead the roof above them leaking.
They found collections crumbled, tables pitted.
They found on Thursday they were not admitted.
In reading rooms they found such sad decay
At one point even flashers stayed away.

This marvel was about to crash.
It needed someone with panache.
And most of all it needed cash.

When Heiskell came, he found malaise was chronic.
He called on high for wisdom Salomonic.
With Tilden gone and Lenox just a hill,
It fell upon the Astors to fulfill
The role of founders – keepers of the flame.
And luckily, the one who bore the name
Turned out to be the once and perfect dame.

The place they loved was at the point
At which they quickly must abandon
A savior who could save the joint.

CALVIN TRILLIN

They listed all the attributes they sought
In this, the second savior God had wrought.
It should be one whose high-toned speech was free
Of simple words – such words as “a” and “the.”
And one who had no tiresome aversion

To speaking Greek, or maybe even Persian.
And, not to judge one on appearance solely,
It might be nice if he were roly-poly.
And most of all, they prayed, down on their knees,
For someone with a granny from Tabriz.
Such qualities are hard to find. But then
They heard there was this perfect guy at Penn.

At one you meet a wealthy bunch
Of bankers at the bank for lunch.
Till then, your day is full I’m told,
And, Greg, the Mayor is still on hold.

III

He came, he saw, he ate and drank
With wealthy bankers at the bank.
And wealthy yachtsmen on their yachts,
And wealthy moms with wealthy tots.
And once, just once, a wealthy poodle
Who had been left a lot of boodle.
And newly wealthy arbitragers
Whose flags of choice were Jolly Rogers,
And wealthy folks with cash so old
That some of it was growing mold.
It’s said, by someone indiscreet,
He’d grab the wealthy off the street.
And they enjoyed it.

Although it wasn’t always pretty,
He noodged the state, he noodged the city.
Foundations felt their assets fall
The moment that they took his call.
Evangelistic, bold and brash,
He generated more than cash.
He got New Yorkers thinking hard
About what those two lions guard –
The books, the prints, the monographs,
The songs, the facts, the tears, the laughs,
The thoughts of saints, the thoughts of sinners,
The wealthy eating fancy dinners.

The roof was fixed, new rugs unrolled,
The temperature of books controlled,
Old rooms restored, new rooms unveiled,
And writers of distinction hailed.
Exhibits came, endowments grew,
The place stayed open Thursdays, too.

And, finishing a fourteen-hour day,
Gregorian was often heard to say,
“Hey look – I’m having fun, I’m having blast.”
He was – presiding over this vast cast
With bear hugs here, and fourteen speeches there,
And somehow looking none the worse for wear,
Despite his well-coiffed Brillo pad for hair.
He made the place the center of the town.
And then he said that he would leave for Brown.

The Senator will be here soon
You have two luncheons, both at noon.
The reading room is freezing cold.
The Mayor’s getting old on hold.

IV

And now he is Rhode Island bound.
In Providence he thinks he’s found
A tranquil place – a place where he
Can write about philosophy,
As he presides as chief Brown bear,
And brings a little culture there,
And talks of Plato, such as that,
And eats the food of Ararat.
It sounds so good.

But what he’ll find in several weeks
Is Brown has roofs, and roofs have leaks.
And Brown has books, and books get old.
Their temperature must be controlled.

He may find walls decaying or
Curriculum in need of core.
He’ll have the usual on his plate.
So Socrates will have to wait.

‘Cause back he’ll go into the fray –
Another fourteen-hour day.
To find Brown grads he’ll shake the trees,
And say, “You’ll pay for those degrees.”
He’ll patch the holes that paint disguised
And make the place all Vartanized.
He’ll speak in every nook and cranny.
He’ll quote from Locke, he’ll quote from Granny.
And Clare will do her best to see
That he says “a” and even “the.”
We hope it’s fun. We hope it’s blast.
We hope he’s happy – Shah at last.

B

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Women of the Alleys

For two years Kathleen Hirsch '79 A.M. virtually lived among homeless women in Boston. Now she has written their stories

By Anne Diffily

As children of the North American suburbs, Kathleen Hirsch '79 A.M. and her friends, Wendy and Amanda, can speak of their origins in the familiar, shared vernacular of middle-class family life. Each can recall playing with doll houses, joining Girl Scouts or Campfire Girls, going to church, getting braces, earning A's in school.

At thirty-five, Hirsch personifies the hoped-for result of such a childhood. The oldest of six children (one of her three brothers is Matthew '84), she grew up in a Buffalo suburb and attended a Catholic high school run by the Sisters of the Sacred Heart, nuns who were "well-educated," recalls Hirsch, "and very liberal theologically and politically. They were wonderful female role models."

Today, clear-eyed and poised, Hirsch is firmly in control of her life. Since graduating from high school, she has accrued bachelor's and master's degrees (from Mount Holyoke in political documentary filmmaking and from Brown in creative writing), built a satisfying career in journalism (as a reporter for the Boston *Phoenix* and as a nationally-published freelancer), and become the author of a book, *Songs from the Alley*, to be published this spring by Ticknor and Fields. Her personal life, too, satisfies; she and her husband, journalist Mark Morrow, and their frisky spaniel, Dickens, live in a charming, high-ceilinged apartment across from Boston's Museum of Fine Arts.

Life hasn't worked out so well for Wendy and Amanda. Almost the same age as Hirsch, they are gray-haired and battle-scarred, their minds often clouded with pain and confusion. The harrowing



Like many of her homeless friends, on a bitter-cold winter day Kathleen Hirsch soaks up a bit of warmth in a Boston subway entrance. Dressed to blend in with the street people, she spent long days roaming the city while researching her book.



Photographs by John Forasté

life of the chronically homeless has made them old before their time.

Hirsch got to know Wendy and Amanda two years ago after she decided to write a book about homeless women. She had done an article for the *Phoenix* in 1983 on a group of men who lived in an alley right around the corner from the alternative newspaper's offices. It was a new kind of research for Hirsch, who was experienced in writing about social and political issues but had never spent time with street-dwellers. "I wasn't approaching people who had articulated their lives to a reporter before," Hirsch recalls. "I didn't know what the terms would be. At first, they thought I was someone from 'detox' who was trying to get them into a hospital." Very quickly, though, the men opened up to Hirsch, who dropped by every few days for three months while working on the story. When it was done, she knew she wanted to write a book.

"I couldn't help but intuit that whatever was happening with homeless women probably would have enormous relevance for all of our society," Hirsch says one day in late December. She sits, small-boned and slender, at the dining table in her apartment, thoughtfully stirring the homemade lentil soup in her earthenware bowl. A shaft of winter sunlight glances off her big-framed glasses and long brunette hair.

In a warm alto voice, Hirsch recalls the months of research that preceded her work with the homeless, the long days she spent wandering the streets in order to absorb some notion of what life was like for her subjects, and her nights as a volunteer staff member at a shelter for women at St. Paul's Church in North Dorchester, operated by the Pine Street Inn, Boston's oldest and largest shelter. There she got to know hundreds of women, among them the two whose life stories serve as a springboard for Hirsch's examination of homeless issues in her new book, *Songs from the Alley*. Fiercely protective of their privacy, Hirsch has renamed them Wendy and Amanda.

"We found each other," Hirsch says. "I didn't consciously pick them out [to be featured in the book]." While the three women shared certain similarities in background, Hirsch found that her new friends may have been doomed early on to lives of pain and loneliness. Their outwardly-benign home situations were, in fact, characterized by cruelty and strife. Amanda, whose alcoholic father beat her and whose mother suffered nervous breakdowns, barely made it through high school; her low self-esteem led her to develop suicidal tendencies. Wendy says she was sexually abused by her stepfather; she ran away and began drinking, and dropped from a straight-A student in her junior year to a chronic absentee who barely completed a high school secretarial course.

Both women have "cycled in and out of abusive, self-destructive relationships with men," Hirsch says. While Amanda seems to have a chance at maintaining her newfound stability – she

has a job in a Boston department store and has been living in an apartment for nearly two years – Wendy is still on the streets and actively alcoholic. For Amanda, Hirsch points out, the existing system of shelters and counseling has finally made a difference. "Wendy," Hirsch says, "is the real question mark now."

The life stories of Wendy and Amanda, combined with her field research in Boston and visits to shelters around the country, convinced Hirsch that most of today's homeless women are victims of childhood abuse and neglect. Over and over, she has seen the same pattern in the women she has interviewed: childhood physical, sexual, and psychological abuse; and an absence of intervention by anyone within or outside the immediate family. As a society and as individuals, Hirsch believes, we need to reach out more actively to young people at risk – and to adults who already are damaged and alone. "We can't sit and wait for people in crisis to come to us for help," Hirsch says.

Before returning to the task of proofreading the publisher's galley of her book, Hirsch spoke with the BAM for several hours about her research on the homeless, her hopes for a broad-based solution to this national tragedy, and her emotional and intellectual reactions to what she has learned:

During the summer of 1986, while I was waiting to hear from the Pine Street Inn [as to whether she would be allowed to research her book on the premises], I wrote a piece for the *Washington Post Magazine* on the homeless. I traveled around the country to research it, and the background I gained was invaluable. In the Northeast, we automatically assume that when we have a social problem the solution has to come from the federal government. But down South, people assume that the churches should solve the problem. In the Midwest, you find a nice marriage between the business community and the non-profit agencies addressing the homeless problem.

When I finished that article, I had read so many reports and studies on the subject, I felt that in order to write this book I needed to put all of that in a deep file in my brain, and just watch – to approach the story from a state of innocence, as far as possible.

Working in the shelter, and hanging out on the streets, was an incredible experience. I found a huge disjunction between all the theory I had absorbed and the reality in front of me. I would watch women check into the shelter in the evening, take a shower, and as soon as they were dressed again they'd go to a pay phone to call their children and catch up on what had happened during the day. It was really heartbreaking. Over time,

'We can't stand and wait for people in crisis to ask us for help'

The lives of Amanda and Wendy, two homeless women in their thirties with whom Kathleen Hirsch established friendships, dramatize many of the personal and sociological issues Hirsch discusses in

Wendy then, Wendy now

her book. Here, in an excerpt from Songs from the Alley (1989, Ticknor and Fields), Hirsch describes Wendy as a bright, bookish pre-teenager, and several decades later as the author came to know her on the streets of Boston.

Freedom was Emily Brontë, the life of Marie Curie, and fantasies of Paris. It was the morning. Once Wendy reached the end of the short gravel driveway and passed the gray mailbox and the last few houses along her country road, all she had to do was wait for the school bus, which ferried her to the school library and from there to the trimmed walks of the Luxembourg Gardens, with Colette or Proust as her guide.

The sanctuary that Papa and a plush bunny rabbit had once created, her own curiosity and imagination now enlarged. Wendy would read for hours, both in school and behind her closed bedroom door after she finished her homework at night, escaping into other lives in search of the shape to eventually give her own. Though Papa would remain her closest ally on earth, she was beginning to establish independent patterns of flight.

Early in her school years, she distinguished herself as the class "brain." A studious and shy girl who wore glasses and braids and seemed never to be without a book in her hand, she consistently earned straight A's. She needed no one to tell her that if anything was going to win for her a life commensurate with her dreams, it was her intellect.

It's been a bad winter, brutally cold. Directly across the street from the [parking] lot, on the [Public Library's] heating grates, all that remains of those who usually huddle here is a pile of abandoned blankets and a litter of empty bottles. Most everyone fled shortly after midnight, driven out by the bone-numbing cold. Only one bundled mass of rough gray army blanket remains slightly fuller than the rest. The sole of a sneaker suggests itself inside the woolen womb. At the other end, matted white hair grows in against peroxide. And only those who know Wendy's habits would think to check on such a bitter night, to see whether she



is crazy enough to have stayed outside.

Roused, she talks quietly for a while, glad for the company. From time to time she glances down the street, but the face she wants to see doesn't appear there. She pulls blackened hands out of the sleeves of her plaid wool jacket and warms them over the current of hot air, her face a study in the claims of the streets, knife wounds and razor scars. When she grins, it is without benefit of front teeth. She is thirty-two years old.

She's out here, she explains, because she wanted to be with Kurt. But he got so cold that he finally headed for the all-night men's shelter, leaving her alone on the grates. He took the rest of the vodka, too. Her vodka. And the black knit cap some nice woman had taken off her own head and given to Wendy the day before. He'd ripped her off.

"And he tells me that he loves me." She laughs disdainfully. Her voice lifts into a mocking falsetto. "'Let's go in. It's a wee bit cold. I don't feel comfortable.' I hate whiners. . . ."

She fumbles among the orphaned bottles. Now that she's awake, her hands have begun to tremble. If she doesn't find a few drops, she'll be in trouble long before 8 a.m., post time at Danny's Liquors.

"You get the inners," she explains about the shakes, "before you get the outers. And then you get the heebie-jeebies." She pauses, as if intending to say more. But suddenly she is crying, silent tears that run down her cheeks and into her open palms.

"I'm so afraid," she whispers. . . . Then she starts to sob without restraint. Her broken cries make a weird circuit down around the cavern and back. The sound stops her. She drops her hands back into her lap and searches them.

"I'm losing my soul," she says sottly.

I found that this human picture of homelessness became so rich and complex, I realized that any single-issue analysis of the problem – economic, psychological, sociological – didn't make sense.

The major difference I have with many of the analysts who have preceded me is that they focus too much on very streamlined, single-issue solutions to the homeless problem. As a woman in our society, I'm aware of how interconnected the problems that confront us are. Woman's reality is complex, especially if you have a husband, children, you're trying to work. . . . Many commentators have brought a male perspective to bear on the homeless problem, so I'm trying to bring a different consciousness. Yes, it's messier and probably more difficult. But I think it's more real.

In the shelter, I was constantly exposed to situations in which I, as an observer, and the staff had to decide whether to comment on a guest's choices or not. Some women would get a job, make some money, and then spend it on something that was of vital importance to them, but would strike a social engineer as being crazy. The social worker would come in and say to a woman, "Now that you have some money you can find a private room to rent somewhere, and then after a couple of months you can save more money and get a permanent apartment, and everything will be great."

But for the individual woman, that scenario might not seem great. I knew one young woman who saved \$600. She came into the shelter just before Christmas, and she was so happy because she had just spent the \$600 on presents for her boyfriend. That's what was important to her. When you're in crisis, the last thing in the world you're doing is thinking about the future. These people may be mourning an immediate loss, such as the loss of a spouse or children or a long-time home. They're not interested in being rational about the future; they're working on the problem at hand. We need to ask, How do we help them to get past that?

One of the things I came to realize is that we need to respect each homeless person's individuality as much as we possibly can. Everyone needs to find stability in her own way. What I saw in the shelters was that a consistent, one-on-one relationship with a counselor can make it possible for a guest to contemplate taking the next steps, whatever those are in her case. But getting people stabilized doesn't happen overnight. Even in a good shelter like St. Paul's, there were fifty guests and only four staff on a shift, so not everyone could develop this kind of close relationship.

What surprised me most about homeless women was how much we had in common and how comfortable I felt with them. The first night in the shelter, I was afraid. It's not a fear that something bad might happen; it's an irrational fear of

the unknown. Suddenly you are seeing terrible destitution, and I don't mean just material poverty: You are confronted with a concentration of need, loneliness, and alienation.

The first night I was thinking to myself, "How am I going to break down the barriers between myself and these women?" But I found quickly that I would be included in group conversations, or I could introduce myself to someone at dinner. I learned very quickly who wanted to be left by themselves, and who was open to a relationship. I respected that; I was not looking for a voyeuristic experience. So I just talked with women who wanted to talk.

And that's where I got my second surprise, the one that stays with me even now. I realized that homeless people were just like me in so many, many respects. They shared the same feelings about their families, their children. . . . Most of them went out of the shelter in the morning looking more put-together than I do when I leave my house! They might only own the clothes on their backs, but they take time with their appearance; they try very hard not to look homeless. I was moved by their dignity and their strength.

The number of white and gray heads in the shelters is scandalous. Many of the women were easily over age sixty-five. Sometimes you walk in and feel as if you're in a nursing home. What usually has happened with these older women is that they've lost their apartments because they're on a fixed income and the rents go up, or the buildings go condo; or they are living in a marginal neighborhood and the building burns down; or they are hospitalized and their savings are eaten up; and they don't know what resources are available to help them. Many of these women have worked every day of their adult lives, but their pension isn't enough or they have no Social Security. It is very, very sad. There is a real economic argument to be made about these women's situations, but there's more to it than just money. I keep returning to the idea of community outreach programs operating within neighborhoods.

I never felt guilty that I could come home at the end of a night, when they had no home; but it *was* very hard for me to realize, night after night, that some of these women had been in and out of shelters for years. I knew I was going to finish this project and move on, but I realized that for many of them, not much would change in their lives. The inertia and boredom of homelessness is unbelievable; it is so stifling. I can't imagine where people who have been homeless for any length of time get the motivation to do anything.

So often those of us working in the shelters would want so badly to just *do* something to help these women: to pick up the phone and call a job agency or an apartment landlord, anything to



Two homeless men rest on the sidewalk outside a department store in Boston's Downtown Crossing district.

work something out for one of the women. Most of us are accustomed to thinking, "Let's do it *now*." What you learn in the shelter is that you need to work *with*, not *for*. That is a lesson for our society as we address this problem: The solution has got to be a partnership. What might seem right to us might not be right for an individual.

Many of the women are depressed – understandably. I think I would be crazy if I were living in a shelter for any length of time without any outside resources. Some of the women would go through very bad spells. I was astonished at the skill of the staff in dealing with these episodes. In many shelters I've observed, there is an unspoken conviction that traditional psychotherapeutic techniques don't work with many shelter guests. The best of the shelters have evolved alternative approaches. I saw staff members trying to give these women as much space as possible to work through the episodes, to analyze them, to make sense of them in their own terms, instead of immediately responding by giving them medication or trying to get them hospitalized. There's a much wider berth given to behavior that we wouldn't view as normal, but that the women are comfortable with.

I remember one woman who maintained a pretty high level of functioning, but occasionally she would launch into tirades at the other women for messing up something she had just cleaned. This was a woman who one day walked up to the piano in the corner, opened the lid, sat down, and started playing "Clair de Lune" flawlessly. It was *unbelievable*. She went on to play something by Tchaikovsky, and then another piece. The room was absolutely silent. None of us had seen her do this before. Then she finished, closed the lid, and went back to what she had been doing.

In a case like that, you ask yourself, Could anything have been done for this woman before she reached a breaking point – something that would have sustained her? In many cases, I suspect the answer is yes. If there had been help outside the family, if she could have afforded being hospitalized longer . . . In almost every case, there is an "if." These are stories, as I began to see it, of our own lives. Except that we were all fortunate enough to have someone to help us, or more important, to have resources: money, or skills, or an education. For whatever reason, these people didn't have those things to help them.



Hirsch worked with homeless women at St. Paul's Shelter, located in a church basement in Dorchester, Massachusetts.

I don't want to see a lot more money going into shelters for the homeless. We've got to get going on permanent housing. In the book, I attempt to trace the evolution in America of the definition of poverty, and the parallel evolution of institutions we have created to deal with poverty. And I'm concerned that we're institutionalizing this problem.

I've seen it happen with every single shelter I visited. They begin with a charismatic, visionary person who believes something has to be done, and who carries the institution along on the strength of his or her personality and passion and love. In the next generation, things get more formalized. Then, by the third generation, twenty years down the line, you find a lot of regulations and a much thicker layer of management and bureaucracy. This has already happened.

The shelters that I've seen that have most successfully moved women back to mainstream society – and this can take years – are the ones that offer a variety of activities and options for the women during the days. They're not so rigidly programmed that women who just need some space can't get it. But they offer a vision for getting out. Many shelters have to kick people out the first thing in the morning, because they can't afford to keep them inside during the day. But I think that would be a worthwhile use of money, to bring in things like self-esteem-building workshops; that is a number-one priority for these women.

For people who have a history of wandering out the front door and not coming back until much later, I think an appropriate level of housing might be a supported lodging-house, where a trained staff person is in residence. We have to be realistic in our expectations; not every homeless person is a candidate for totally independent living. We need to offer an array of housing options.

To solve the problem of homelessness, I believe we must approach it on two fronts: one, preventive; and two, restorative. Almost every person I saw in shelters is the result of some failure. Kids who are abused, women who are abused, old people who are about to lose their apartment, and they have no one in the world who is interested in whether they are alive or dead . . . these people are at risk of becoming homeless, unless we do something.

We need to alleviate the isolation that has become a way of life for this society. Already, we're doing a better job with [identifying and helping] kids who are being abused. Even so, I think people are reluctant to get involved as neighbors. If we can begin to be more caring and courageous about saying something, or reaching out to offer help to someone in trouble, we'll have made a start. We need to talk about how extra-family structures, community structures, can begin to take a more activist role in outreach. The agencies that are now so centralized and abstract need to become more integrated into neighborhoods.

After World War II, there was an erosion of our inner-city network of informal support systems. This wonderful infrastructure of mutual aid unraveled when the younger generation began to move to the suburbs. At that point in our history, the individualist became dominant, and the idea of community that always has existed in tension with the individualist strain in America atrophied.

I would love to see a revitalization of grass-roots organizations, whether they be church groups or community-action organizations. What we need is a mix of private and public agencies that help support each other, and in turn are supported by federal and state dollars. Historically, in this country we've either had the small, grass-roots organizations that have been underfunded, or a mega-effort from the federal level, characterized by enormous bureaucracies. Either alone will fail. If we can merge the two approaches, we can begin to make progress. ■



By Anne Diffily

Photographs by
John Forasté

Riding to Barcelona

Sophomore Molly Bliss's love for horses and competition helped her overcome a crippling childhood accident. Now one of the country's top equestrians, she has set her sights on the 1992 Olympics

Most athletes training for the Olympic Games inhabit a solitary world, a world that is necessarily selfish. The Olympic athlete focuses on one goal, one body, one charge: to be the best in a sport.

Molly Bliss '91 of Rehoboth, Massachusetts, is pursuing her Olympic dream in time-honored, single-minded fashion. But her world is more spacious than that of a sprinter or a figure-skater, accommodating as it does not only her studies at Brown but also her partner in competition, for whose athletic conditioning and mental attitude Bliss is wholly responsible. Most recently, that partner has been a thoroughbred horse named Hey Charlie. The big (16.1 hands), English-bred chestnut gelding, in addition to being her indispensable partner, is "my best friend," says Bliss.

Riding Hey Charlie, Bliss became the youngest rider ever to win the U.S. Equestrian Team's fall championship at the Chesterland International Three-Day Event in Pennsylvania last October. Her competition for the championship included the entire 1988 U.S. Olympic Equestrian Team and two members of the 1984 gold-medal Olympic team. The win cemented Bliss's place among this country's equestrian elite and made her a clear con-

tal accident she suffered at age five. Playing in a family visiting area at Rhode Island Hospital (where her father, orthopedic surgeon Dr. Thomas Bliss '65, was doing his residency), the little girl pushed open the unsecured door of a laundry chute and fell seven stories. Her spine and legs were shattered. Bliss spent most of her childhood in casts and braces, with pain her constant companion. She returned annually to the hospital for surgery through her tenth year. Even today, she can't jog or run; "my ankle would fall apart," she says.

It became clear to Molly and her parents that her dream of being a gymnast was impossible. Instead, at age nine, she got her first pony. "I was still in a cast and on crutches," she recalls, "so I couldn't even test-ride him." Instead, she went for good looks and ended up with Popcorn, a dark palomino with flaxen mane and tail and an obnoxious personality. In between Popcorn tossing her off his back, Bliss learned to ride from a local instructor and graduated to a nicer pony, Magic, when she turned eleven.

Since then, Bliss's life has been marked by a series of equestrian graduations: from novice rider to competitor, from pony to horse, from local instructors to Dover, Massachusetts-based Olympic champion Michael Plumb, from competitor to winner, from horse to better horse, from winner to champion. Now she is ready for the next graduation: from her beloved mount Charlie, who at age twelve will soon be too old for the rigors of top-level competition, to a younger horse with the native talent and temperament to carry her to the Olympics in 1992. With some urgency, Bliss explains that she needs to begin training such a horse now if it's to be ready for Barcelona.

But a horse of the requisite caliber, Bliss says, could cost as much as \$75,000. And while many other countries with strong traditions of equestrian competition provide not only mounts but also facilities and equipment for their top riders, in the U.S. each rider is on her own. So the tightly-knit Bliss family, which includes two grandmothers living in Rhode Island, father Tom, mother Josselyn '75 M.A.T., and Molly's four siblings, has embarked on a search for the financial support they will need to make Molly's Olympic dream a reality. Such support may take many forms: corporate sponsorship (something Bliss enjoyed several years ago through Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company), private donations ("I'm tax-deductible now," she laughs), and local fund-raising events.


Bliss is cheerful and gung-ho when she discusses her sport's financial realities and the fund-raising challenges ahead of her. But clearly these are secondary interests — distractions, even — compared to her love of horses, riding, and competing.

Preceding page: After a workout, Bliss walks her "best friend" to a paddock at his winter home, a Rehoboth, Massachusetts, horse farm with an indoor riding arena. In warmer months, Charlie joins a menagerie of family pets at the Bliss homestead. Below, time for a snack of grain.



tender for a slot on the team that will represent the U.S. in the 1992 Games in Barcelona, Spain.

Her achievements, which include a flock of blue ribbons and trophies amassed in national competition over the past four years, and being the top-ranking U.S. rider in her age group since 1985, are all the more remarkable in light of the near-fa-

A full-page photograph of a woman with blonde hair tied in a ponytail, wearing a white turtleneck sweater and dark riding pants, riding a dark brown horse. The horse is in motion, kicking up dust from a sandy or dirt path. The background is a blurred field with trees.

"He's very English, very aristocratic," Bliss says of Charlie (during a workout). "He's also extremely competitive. When Charlie knows he's done well, he swishes his tail."



FRED NEWMAN

Bliss and Charlie negotiate a tricky cross-country water complex (above) at the 1987 North American Young Riders' Championships. "Eventing is so beautiful, dangerous, and exciting," she says, "I don't know why it's not more popular than football."

When Bliss talks about winning, she talks about her horses. It's as if a light has been switched on: her face glows to match her wavy, strawberry-blond hair. "They're so kind," she says of horses. "They're such generous animals; they want to please you." Right now she owns two, Charlie and a younger English-bred horse, the Roan Ranger. The latter, while talented, has not yet developed the reliable tractability that is so crucial to Bliss's sport, three-day eventing. Unless he improves dramatically, Ranger most likely will be Bliss's back-up horse.

Three-day eventing is the decathlon of equestrian competition. Derived from the grueling, exacting training exercises of the old European and English cavalries, eventing comprises three distinct phases: dressage, speed and endurance (made up of four separate challenges, the most difficult being cross-country, a course of heartstopping "natural" obstacles to be negotiated at high speed), and show jumping. The horse that can meet these challenges is fast, athletic, and enthusiastic. "They have to love it," Bliss says. "The fences are big and demanding; there's no way you can intimidate a reluctant horse into doing this."

"It's an unusual horse that becomes a top eventing horse," Bliss continues. "For dressage, which is equivalent to compulsory figures in skating competition, you want a horse that's quiet, elegant, and submissive. In cross-country, your horse has to be a bearcat, running its heart out, practically breathing fire. And in show jumping you need extra control. It's very important to have an intelligent horse. I look for good, kind, big eyes."

The rider, says Bliss, has to be one step ahead of the smart animal she sits astride. "When you're galloping cross-country, you come upon funny combinations of jumps, drops, and other obstacles.

The horse is seeing these for the first time, and he has to figure out how to stay out of trouble. And the rider has to be one step ahead of the horse, to anticipate when he might shy, to distract him or correct his direction."

Mistakes are costly and terrifying. Bliss has learned the hard way to curb her own tendency to ride hard and fast, to resist the urge to let the horse go all out in competition. Three years ago, riding Charlie at the North American Young Riders Championship in Illinois, Bliss realized too late during her cross-country ride that she was going too fast. "We came at a jump around a turn, and I put Charlie in a position that no horse should have jumped from," she says. "But he jumped anyway, from his heart, and we fell. It was awful. We got up and finished the course anyway." But Bliss had blown her chances of winning, and worse, Charlie sat out the rest of the season with an injured tendon. Bliss's remorse was huge; "I would die if anything happened to Charlie," she says now. The incident is constantly on her mind when she trains and competes.

Training her horses is a seven-day, "twenty-four-hour" job, Bliss says, only half-joking. She arises at the family farm before six every morning, feeds her horses and cleans their stalls, and tends scrupulously to their grooming and exercise. Recently a young Englishwoman, Andrea Park, has come to live with the Blisses and serve as groom, or "nanny" as she likes to be called, for Charlie and Ranger. If Bliss has to spend extra time at Brown, or needs to be out of town for a few days, Park takes over.

"There's no room for mistakes with these horses," Bliss emphasizes. "When you're competing at this level, the horses are very sensitive. Any change in routine can affect them. If there's a slight drop in temperature, Charlie can get colic. If he takes a funny step in the paddock, he can twist an ankle. You have to be aware of everything, every day. You check their bodies while you're grooming them; check your tack to make sure nothing is starting to break. When you're asking the horses to do all these difficult things in competition, you owe it to them to make sure they're in the best possible shape."

More than teammates, Bliss's horses are her pets, part of a family menagerie that includes ponies, five dogs, "a bunch of cats," some miniature donkeys, peacocks, guinea hens, and pheasants. Rising rapidly through the ranks of equestrian competition, Bliss has owned and sold quite a few horses of ever-increasing quality. It's a reality of her sport, but one that has never gotten easier.

"I should be hardened, but each time it's sad," Bliss says. "I sold a horse in January that I really liked, and it was awful. But I know it was the right thing to do. You just try to find a better situation for the horse." Hey Charlie, however, will be an exception to the sell-and-trade-up mandate. "Charlie will never be for sale," Bliss says firmly.



Tools of the trade: Horse and rider wear different tack and clothing for each portion of a three-day event. Bliss's stable colors are navy and kelly.

To the wistful outsider with both feet firmly planted on the ground, riding seems a beautiful, even poetic pastime, but perhaps one beyond the reach of ordinary mortals. The animals themselves are mesmerizing, like myths come to life; they are living totems of grace and power. Competitive riders, with their tailored coats, immaculate breeches, and burnished boots, appear to have trotted straight out of a nineteenth-century hunting print. Even the smells of the show ring – the warm odor of horsetlesh, the seasoned essence of oiled leather tack – suggest elegance, money, the good life.


This, undeniably, is not a sport for the poor, or even the budget-conscious. Molly Bliss knows and acknowledges her debt to her parents, who have supported her unstintingly in her climb up the equestrian ladder.

But perhaps more to the point, it also is not a sport for the faint-hearted. As big and often unpredictable as they are, horses are dangerous; even very good riders are badly injured and killed in

riding accidents. Three-day eventing asks both rider and horse to tap reserves of spirit and courage that not every hobbyist has at her disposal. And, just as young figure-skaters and gymnasts and cyclists arrange their waking hours around practice and more practice, the competitive horsewoman struggles with a full academic courseload, commutes to college, forgoes a normal social life, and rises each day before dawn in a regimen aimed at honing the reflexes and strength of both horse and rider.

This has been Molly Bliss's life for the last ten years. So far her reward has been twofold: success, and the pleasure of working with horses. With continued hard work, luck, and a little help from sponsors, she will leap the last hurdle and become an Olympian.

Fifteen years after her body was shattered in a seven-story fall, Bliss sits tall in the saddle, deflecting tributes to her courage and perseverance and saluting, as always, her friend and partner, the horse. **B**



*Waiting for the curtain to rise
on this late-1930s Sock and Buskin
production of *The Frogs*
are Richard Cox '38 (above at the
switchboard) and, standing from left,
Walter H. Covell '38, Ronald Bennett '39,
Margaret Gainer '39, and
Edward Denmead '39.*

The Classes

By James Reinbold

24

Charles G. Doll, professor emeritus of geology at the University of Vermont, continues his geological research. He retired from the university in 1964 and as Vermont state geologist in 1976. He lives in Essex Junction, Vt.

For the past ten years, **Philip Lukin** has been a prominent figure in Palm Beach, Fla., journalism. He is currently editor and co-publisher of the *Palm Beach Social Observer*.

29

Frances Leonard Bradley writes that she isn't making any "news," but is enjoying life in Cokesbury Village, a retirement community of 100 cottages and an eighty-bed health-care facility in Hockessin, Del. "We number about 400 in all," she says. "There are many activities and entertainments, and the residents are delightful."

Ethel Martus Lawther is excited about the reunion and will surely try to make it. "We had such a good time at the 50th," she notes. "My husband and I keep busy. We live part of the time in Chapel Hill, N.C., and the rest of the time at our home in the Pinehurst area. I am looking forward to seeing classmates again."

Phyllis Fletcher Shanklin has her own copy of the 1929 *Bran Mael* again. In the May 1988 issue of the *BAM*, she made her want known in the classnotes section, and **Dorothy E. Miller** '30 responded. "She remembered my husband, **Robert**, and me, and that made it a truly happy acquisition. And to top it off, I feel I have a new friend in Dorothy. We had several animated conversations when I visited her recently at her home in Boston," Phyllis writes. "I am also a happy great-grandmother." The Shanklins live in Pensacola, Fla.

30

Dorothy E. Miller (see **Phyllis Fletcher Shanklin** '29).

32

The Pembroke '32 reunion committee met last November to plan the off-year reunion for 1989 that was suggested by several out-of-town classmates at the 55th reunion. Set aside May 26 through 29 and join us at our class headquarters in Maddock Alumni Center. Rooms will be available in Wriston Quadrangle, but make your reservations early. Plan to meet our new president, see the new buildings, attend the stimulating forums, and reminisce with classmates. You will receive a

letter in 1929 outlining the program and including a registration form. — *Kitty Burt Jackson*

33

Women of '33, mark your calendars for the annual mini-reunion at noon on Saturday, May 27, at the Providence Marriot.

President **Mabelle Chappell** has announced the appointment of **Edith Smith Cameron** as reunion chair for the 60th reunion in 1993.

The class sends its best wishes to **Ken** and **Mary Manley Eaton** for Ken's quick recovery. Their address is 87 Cheney Ave., Peterborough, N.H. 03458.

34

The men and women of the reunion committee have been meeting regularly to plan for our 55th reunion on May 26-29. Along with the usual favorite activities, there will be new locations for some of the class events. The four-day schedule is included in the March mailing. We are anticipating a good turnout.

W. Selden Steiger who endowed Steiger House, the center for the religious studies department, has been named Man of the Year by the Mercedes Benz Club of America for an unprecedented third consecutive year. Now 77, "Wild Will," senior legendary collector of the Marque, writes that his first Mercedes was a road-racing supercharged Phaeton of late 1920s vintage. He lives in Coconut Grove, Fla.

35

Warren F. Groce, Selinsgrove, Pa., is chairman of the Guyer Foundation, president of the Susquehanna Valley AA, and chairman and secretary of Warren F. Groce, Inc.

Alma Stone **Sich** notes the death of her husband, John, on Jan. 2. Survivors include three children, including **Paula Sich Martinez** '71. Alma lives at 2970 Mendon Rd., Cumberland, R.I. 02864.

36

Clinton S. Johnson, Cumberland, R.I., is vice chairman of the Cumberland Conservation Commission and also a part-time "step-on" tour guide.

38

Allan R. Brent, Baton Rouge, La., returned last November from two months of "duty" in Barbados, where he served as a volunteer for the International Executive Service Corps (IESC). "The assignment was as consultant to an advertising agency, and it was a great experience for both Adalie and me. We recommend IESC for all of you who would like to help in a less developed country. Although Barbados is minimally 'less developed.'"

39

Your reunion committee has been keeping you well informed as plans progress for our big 50th celebration. Do you like what's in the works? We hope so. Please, contact classmates and friends and make definite plans to come to the reunion. Remember, only your presence and participation can make the magic happen. You can count on your committee. Can we count on you?

Fifty years ago all of us '39ers counted on Brown. Now Brown is counting on all of us. Let's rally on May 26-29 for happy moments at our once-in-a-lifetime 50th reunion celebration. Join the fun. — *Teresa Gagnon Mellone*

40

Jonathan Goodwin married Carol Ann Ferrandino on Dec. 31 at The Inn at Mystic, in Mystic, Conn.

Donald L. Ranard wrote an op-ed article on Burma that appeared in *The New York Times* last Sept. 24. From 1965 to 1970, Don served as deputy chief of mission and consul-general at the American Embassy in Burma. He lives in Vienna, Va.

42

Dr. Robert E. Parks has been named Esther Elizabeth Brintzenhoff Professor of Medical Science at Brown. Since 1963, he has been a member of the faculty of the section of biochemical pharmacology in the Division of Biology and Medicine.

44

The women of '44 reunion committee has planned enjoyable activities for the 45th reunion, including many ideas received from classmates. The Friday cocktail party will be held at Buxton Hall, headquarters and dormitory for the women and men. The Brown Bear Buffet and the Campus Dance follow.



Happy birthday

Matty L. Beattie celebrated her 103rd birthday on November 26. A social worker and former executive secretary of the Rhode Island Children's Friends Society, she was a delegate to the White House Conference on Children, Washington, D.C., in 1930 and again in 1940. Beattie is a life member of the American Association of University Women and the Appalachian Mountain Club, and a member of The Preservation Society of Newport County. After graduating from Brown, she studied at Simmons College School of Social Work and the Portia Law School in Boston. She resides in Middletown, R.I., at the John Clarke Health Care Center. Beattie's birthday announcement was reported in the *Newport (R.I.) Mercury & Weekly News*.

Other events include a barbeque luncheon in the Crystal Room on Saturday, an elegant dinner at the Faculty Club that will please lobster and steak lovers, the Pops Club, a Sunday Dixieland Jazz Brunch, and much more.

No excuses, classmates. It's time to make plans to attend our big 45th reunion on May 26-29.

The men of '44 will join the women of '44 for as many reunion activities as possible. As quickly as prices and other data are resolved, we shall be forwarding such information along to you. Plan to be with us during this last reunion before our 50th.

Eliot Bliss, who retired in 1986, was with CBS-TV for thirty-eight years in various capacities, the last five years in the movie division in charge of post-production, where he was responsible for dubbing, scoring, sound effects, photography, and the proper delivery

of films and tapes. He supervised the post-production of various movies and mini-series in Paris, Rome, London, Sydney, New York, and Vancouver. After retiring, he was immediately rehired as a consultant, in the same job and office, where he continues today. Eliot lives in Reseda, Calif.

Stan Goldsmith won the men's division of the annual Bay Harbor Islands, Fla., Mixed Doubles Tennis Tournament. "No," he adds, "it was not confined to senior citizens!" Stan lives in Bay Harbor Island.

Walt Kelly (see **Betty Hornstein Pickett** '47 Sc.M.).

Henry R. Margarita retired in 1986 from Stoneham, Mass., High School, where he was a social studies teacher for twenty-two years. He now spends his time painting still lifes and landscapes in watercolor and will have his second one-man exhibit his spring. He is also working, part-time at Stoneham High as athletic equipment manager and enjoying it very much.

Philip C. Osberg, Bedford, N.H., is retired and bored, despite "all sorts of volunteer-ing."

David E. Oppenheimer, Boca Raton, Fla., writes that he is "happily retired and keeping busy by playing tennis, working on bird mobiles, painting, playing the cello, traveling to China, and enjoying my children and grandchildren."

Stanley E. Snyder, Erie, Pa., has been re-elected vice president for social services of the Jewish Community Council (Jewish Federation) of Erie. He has also been elected to the Legion of Honor of the Chapel of the Four Chaplains in Philadelphia.

45

Jean Whitehead Kelly (see **Betty Hornstein Pickett** '47 Sc.M.).

46

Robert H. Brook is retired and living in Sanibel, Fla.

George Heitman, Upper Saddle River, N.J., spent 1,000 hours building a room in his church. He made equipment and manufactured thousands of feet of mouldings. "It was a challenge, but fun," he writes. "I am now working on a Frank Lloyd Wright-designed house in Illinois owned by my son. It's beautiful, old (1914), and cost only \$108,000. That seems unbelievable to us living here in northern New Jersey, where you could get 750K for such a house."

After eight years, **Thelma Rouslin Isenberg** is still president of Meditex, Inc., in Englewood, Colo., a manufacturer and distributor of medical devices designed by her late husband, **Joel S. Isenberg** '52 Ph.D. The devices allow visually impaired diabetics to independently measure their own insulin.

Dr. C. Vincent Treat and his wife, **Jean Brannigan Treat**, will be in Wayne, Pa., for one more year, when Vin will retire as vice president, medical services, for The Prudential Insurance Company. They plan to return to Yarmouth Port, Mass., on Cape Cod. "Our five children and two grandchildren are all thriving."

48

Edward W. Hamblin, Peterborough, N.H., writes: "After leaving the monied fields of industry some eighteen years ago, I've worked in vocational education and home health. I'm now retired and doing considerable volunteer and church work, plus some minor dabbling in politics. As a Democrat in very conservative New Hampshire, I've had many challenging and frustrating experiences. I would hope that some of my classmates now in their retirement years would turn some of their activities to helping those in need and others that haven't had the advantage of a good education such as Brown provides. My two-and-a-half-year postwar experience at Brown left me with very hazy memories of the names in the classes of '48 and '49 as, indeed, must my name be to most of those who read this."

Ann Clarke Palmer (see **Rosalind Palmer Sorber** '74).....

49

Shirley Prager Branner, New York City, has been on a leave of absence from her real-estate career for the past few years while she prepares her husband's book on the Cathedral of Bourges for publication in English. It was originally published in French in the 1960s and won the Alice Davis Hitchcock Award of the Society of Architectural Historians, but has been out of print for years. The English translation will be available in 1989. After its publication, Shirley plans to resume working in real estate. "My son, David, is now a graduate student in Chinese linguistics at the University of Washington in Seattle, where he was granted the Henry Jackson Fellowship," Shirley writes. "In 1987, he married Shujen Yeo, whom he met in Taiwan two years before. She is a wonderful daughter-in-law, and they both give me great joy."

On January 1, **Anthony David** became professor emeritus at Brown. He joined the Brown psychology department in 1955, following two years at Harvard, where he received his Ph.D. in 1954. He lives in East Providence, R.I.

Martin Mahdesyan, Pawtucket, R.I., retired in February 1986 after working many years for Allied Aftermarket Division (formerly Fram Corporation) of Allied-Signal Corporation. He writes that he spends considerable time doing volunteer work for community, church, and other organizational groups. "I am enjoying retirement very much and recommend it to all my classmates," he adds.

Helvi Olen Moyer (see **Robert A. Moyer** '50).

James L. Palmer (see **Rosalind Palmer Sorber** '74).

50

George E. Chapin, Jr., retired from the Army as a colonel after more than thirty-five years of service. He moved to Columbia, S.C., last July.

James Colville, Jr., writes that 1987 was a sad year - he lost his wife, Jean, as well as his stepmother and stepfather. "1988 was a happy year," he continues. "I married Jean

MacDonald in Sanford, Maine, and my mother, 88, danced with a priest. I'm still working because I enjoy it." He lives in Sanford.

Graham and Janice Peterson Michael (see Susan Michael Rogers '79).

Robert A. Moyer retired from The Travelers Insurance Company in January 1988 and is enjoying retirement. He and his wife, **Helvi Olen Moyer** '49, live in Vernon, Conn.

John E. Selby's most recent book is *The Revolution in Virginia, 1775-1783* (The University Press of Virginia). The William E. Pullen Professor of History and chairman of the department of history at the College of William and Mary, John is the book review editor of the *William and Mary Quarterly*; author of *A Chronology of Virginia and the War of Independence, 1763-1783* (1973) and *Dunmore* (1977); and co-author of *Colonial Virginia: A History* (1986).

53

Thomas H. Patten, Jr., professor of management and human resources and director of research in the College of Business Administration at the California State Polytechnic University in Pomona, is the author of a recently published book, *Fair Pay: The Managerial Challenge of Comparable Job Worth and Job Evaluation*. He lives in Claremont with his wife, Jule, an artist, and their daughter, Jenny.

54

Alvin I. Gerstein, Narberth, Pa., writes that "after twenty-two years of training psychologists, I finally got one who was an undergraduate at Brown — **Leslie Kamen Siegel** '83." (This is a correction of a note that appeared in the February issue).

55

Benita Saievetz Herman completed the New York Marathon on Nov. 6. "I have been long-distance running for many years, but never completed that distance before. I'm very proud of my accomplishment and intend to better my time next year. I ran more successfully on Nov. 6 than my young date at the Brookline (Mass.) high school junior prom in 1950, Mike Dukakis. He ran on Nov. 8 and finished second. In May 1987, I enjoyed attending the Chatterlocks reunion, along with **Dolly Senerchia**, **Lynn Johnson Loschky**, and **Diane Aspinall Rogers**. We were the four original Chatterlocks who attended. My advice to classmates: You can do whatever you want to do, as long as you want to do it badly enough. It was great to live my dream." Benita lives in Wyckoff, N.J., with her husband, Ken, and their four children.

56

Eveline Portnoy Hunt, New York City, has been elected vice president at Leibelthal & Company, Inc.

Henri Leblond, Pawtucket, R.I., a French teacher at Riverside Junior High School in East Providence, R.I., was one of a dozen individuals chosen by the *Pawtucket Evening Times* to write its weekly opinion column for a year. Henri and his wife have two sons: Ed-

George Ludlow '55

National figure-skating judge

At the Kent School in Connecticut, **George Ludlow** is chairman of the modern language department and teaches advanced French. But when he's not drilling students on *le passé antérieur*, Ludlow serves as a judge of figure-skating and free-skating competition. It is an avocation he shares with his wife, Carol, the school's archivist.

Both Ludlows are former competitive skaters, according to a November article in the *Litchfield* (Conn.) *County Times*, and they are among only three couples in the country who qualify as national figure- and dance-skating judges. Their duties at the Kent School are flexible enough to allow them to travel to skating competitions around the world. Carol recently served as team leader for the international championships in France.

George, a director of the United States Figure Skating Association, is chairing committees on program development and grants and allocations. One of his primary

responsibilities is to award scholarships to promising young skaters through a memorial fund that honors the 1961 U.S. Olympic figure-skating team, which was killed in a plane crash. With seventeen years of judging experience, he also has been active in training future judges.

Although he once qualified in national competition to go on to the international championships, Ludlow has fond recollections of a less pressured era of competitive skating. "In those days, you did it because you enjoyed it," he recalls. "I skated because it was a sport. When I qualified in the Nationals to go to Paris, I just didn't have the money or the time off from school to [compete overseas]."

The article noted that the Kent School, where Ludlow has taught for twenty-seven years, recently appointed him to the Independence Foundation Chair, an honor given on a three-year, rotating basis to a distinguished faculty member.

ward, a freshman at Rhode Island College; and Alain, a junior high school student.

57

Frank P. Main (see Robert Main '88).

Richard D. Stephenson has been named director of the major gifts program at Union College in Schenectady, N.Y. He was most recently director of special support programs, senior development officer, and acting vice president for university relations at St. Lawrence University in Canton, N.Y. Earlier, he was director of admissions at Vassar and at Case Western Reserve University.

59

Steve Diamond has joined Jacobs Engineering as director of environmental engineering in the firm's Mountainside, N.J., office. Jacobs is an international engineering and construction organization with annual revenues of \$750 million. The New Jersey office specializes in engineering support services, including complete environmental services to the chemical and pharmaceutical industries. Steve lives in Livingston, N.J.

J. William Flynn, Boston, recently purchased a packaging materials firm, Tech Pak, in Peabody, Mass. The company specializes in packaging for perishable products such as live lobsters, fresh seafood, and other specialty products that are now shipped via air.

H. William Hodges III, Baldwin, N.Y., writes: "I am still the proud father of five: Jim is a law student at the University of Vir-

ginia; Chris is a Navy lieutenant assigned to the new guided missile cruiser, *USS Normandy*; Rob is a medical student at St. George's; Suzi is a high school freshman; and Jonathan is a beau-vivant eighth grader. I also have three granddaughters."

Katherine Hempstead Humm is director of relocation for J.W.C. Morgan, Inc. Real Estate in York, Pa. She is a "board member of the York Symphony Auxiliary, branch treasurer of the York Hospital Auxiliary, and secretary for the York Suburban Chemical people." Her husband, Bill, is vice president of sales for FES, Inc. They have two daughters, Marjorie, 17, and Veronica, 15.

Leonard B. Santos was recently named vice president of Cortana Corporation, a marine engineering firm with corporate headquarters in Falls Church, Va. "I am enjoying civilian life after twenty-four years in the Navy as a submarine officer. My wife, Ardis, is a Navy relief visiting nurse. Jody graduated from Mount Holyoke College in 1987. Scott is a senior at the University of Connecticut, and Janelle is busy applying for admission to several colleges in the Northeast." Leonard and Ardis live in Waterford, Conn.

Alvin Louis Stern, Ardsley, N.Y., notes that his daughter, **Keelan**, will graduate in May.

Dr. Reuben I. Weiner writes that **Karen**, a member of the band and Alpha Delta Phi, will graduate with honors in May. Walter is a freshman at the University of Rochester, and David is a senior at Ithaca High School. Reuben and his wife, Marta, are looking forward to the reunion in May. They live in Ithaca, N.Y.

Iron man

The editor and publisher of *Triathlete Today* calls **William Riley** of Marstons Mills, Massachusetts, one of the five best over-fifty triathletes in the world. In his first Iron Man triathlon last September, Riley placed first in his age group and set a new record of 10 hours, 14 minutes, 11 seconds in the Bud Light Endurance Triathlon on Cape Cod. To win, he swam 2.4 miles in the ocean, bicycled 112 miles (from one end of the Cape to the other and back), and ran 26.2 miles in succession.

Soon afterwards, Riley took first place in his age group in another triathlon in Hawaii. Next year he will move into the next age category - fifty-five to fifty-nine. "Triathletes and runners," he told the *Cape Cod News*, "are the only people I know eager to get into a new age group."

60

Jonathan Dolger, New York City, married Beth Sara Farb, a graphic designer, in New York City on Aug. 28.

61

Class Secretary **Ellen S. Meyer** sent these notes.

Four more class members whose three children are members of the Brown class of '92 are: **Yvette Cuca**, daughter of **Janet Melei Cuca**; **Caitlin Riley**, daughter of **Jeanne Bourgault Riley**; and **James Remington**, son of **Chelsea Carrier Remington** and **David Remington**. In addition, **Andrew Feld**, son of **Isole Priebe Feld**, is a freshman at Hofstra.

Janet Cuca, Bethesda, Md., writes that she and **Jeanne Riley**, Coventry, R.I., "had a mini-reunion . . . at the Legacy Breakfast . . . it was great to see her again and to meet her daughter." Both moms are students, too. Jeanne is in the master's program in French at the University of Rhode Island, on leave from her teaching position, and Janet is finishing her doctoral dissertation in sociology at Catholic University in Washington, D.C., while continuing to work full-time as a health science administrator at the National Institutes of Health. Janet also writes that her son graduated from Princeton last June and is in China for the year. He is teaching English at Dalian University through the Princeton-in-Asia Program.

Claire Henderson, Avon, Conn., was on safari in Kenya recently. The trip, sponsored by Brown, was "wonderful. What a beautiful, varied country: The scenery, sky, animals,



A mortgage originator for the Center Cape branch of Boston Federal Mortgage, Riley began running twelve years ago. He had competed in fifteen marathons before attempting the triathlon. A swimmer at Brown, Riley otherwise had not been notably sports-minded before he took up distance running. Now, he says, training is "a satisfying habit" that gives him time for introspection.

people are all magnificent. I'd do the whole thing over again in a minute." Claire has been reappointed to the Brown Annual Fund Executive Committee.

Bruce Bates and his wife, Ellen, report that their son, **Bruce, Jr.**, has been accepted (early decision) at Brown and will be a freshman in September.

63

Bruce P. Saypol, Rockville, Md., has retired on disability and is practicing law part-time from his home. His oldest son is a freshman at Brown.

64

Charles G. Billo recently moved with his family to Vienna, where he is on assignment with the U.S. Embassy. They expect to return to Washington, D.C., in 1990.

Chase Pugliese, his wife, Paula, and their son, Kent, 10, are living in East Greenbush, N.Y.

65

Nancy L. Buc, Washington, D.C., has been appointed to the American Bar Association Antitrust Section's special committee to study the Federal Trade Commission.

66

John Campbell is the first mate, "as a matter of fact, the only mate, on *F/V Teukauan*, a scalloper out of Pelorus Sound, New Zealand. My civic duties as wine taster for the Havelock Foundling Rugby Football

Club keep me very busy between dredging trips. For a free life-sized portrait send a SASE."

David A. Rosenfeld graduated from Boalt Hall School of Law (University of California) in 1973 and has been practicing law since with Van Bourg, Weinberg, Roger and Rosenfeld in San Francisco. The firm, with nineteen lawyers, is one of the largest in the country representing trade unions. David lives in Piedmont, Calif., with his wife and two daughters.

67

Susan Goldberger Jacoby writes that her husband, James, died of lung cancer on Dec. 29. She would love to hear from old friends at 912 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y. 10021.

David Wilbur (see **Steve Thomas '70**).

68

Judith Ginsberg and **Susan Lukesh** ('76 Ph.D.) report that last year they found themselves living in the same city, New York, and working in the same field, higher education. Since then, there have been three job changes. In July, Judith became director of the foreign language program and director of the association of departments of foreign languages at the Modern Language Association, and in September, her husband, **Paul LeClerc**, became president of Hunter College. In November, Susan became associate provost for planning and budget at Hofstra. Judith also reports that **Billy Siegenfeld '70** is associate professor of dance and director of the Hunter College dance company.

Louis Lantner (see **Karen Williams Lantner '69**).

Wing Tek Lum, Honolulu, published his first book of poetry, *Expounding the Doubtful Points* (Bamboo Ridge Press, Honolulu), in 1987. The poems deal with Wing's Chinese ancestors, his family in Hawaii, and with forging a Chinese-American identity.

Bill Matteson, president of ClarkeGowardFitts Advertising, Boston, has been named a partner in the agency, which is now called ClarkeGowardFittsMatteson, Inc. (CGFM). Bill joined the agency in 1987 and, during the first year of his presidency, the agency added seven accounts. Prior to joining CGFM, he was senior vice president/management supervisor at Hill, Holiday, Connors, Cosmopolis in Boston.

Charles Modliszewski (see **Rachele Modliszewski '65 M.A.T.**).

69

The 20th reunion committee continues to meet. Arrangements have been finalized for the cocktail party and dinner on Friday evening, the Spring Weekend Revival at Pembroke Field House on Saturday (which will include a 1960s band), a tour of the architectural gems of Providence on Sunday, and a farewell cocktail party on Sunday afternoon.

All members of the class should have received a packet in the mail in January, providing detailed information about the reunion and containing a questionnaire about the class booklet. Those who have not re-

ceived this information should contact regional headquarters at the Maddock Alumni Center.

Carol Ferst Baer, Narberth, Pa., writes that her son, **Andrew**, is a freshman. Alison is a sophomore in high school. Carol's husband, **Jay** '66, died two years ago. Carol is working in communications for a large architectural/engineering firm, and is also producing televised political debates for the League of Women Voters.

Richard S. Blackman, Warwick, R.I., bought out his partner last summer and established his own agency, Blackman Insurance Agency, P.O. Box 658, East Greenwich, R.I. 02818. (401) 885-7110.

Mark M. Davis and Marilyn Mair '70, performing as the Mair-Davis Duo, have released their fourth recording of music for guitar and mandolin, "The Sounding Joy: Music for the Winter Holidays," on North Star Records. They live in Providence.

Andrew S. Fisher, vice president and general manager of WSB Television in Atlanta, has been appointed vice chairman of government relations on the executive committee of the Atlanta Chamber of Commerce.

Rita Chao Hadden writes: "I have enjoyed immensely my twenty years as an information systems designer and consultant and would like to encourage new Brown graduates to contact me if I may be of help to them. For the past twelve years, I have been with American Management Systems, Inc., in Arlington, Va., where I am a principal. AMS is ranked by *Forbes* magazine as America's tenth-largest consulting firm, and by *Data Nation* as one of the top 100 ADP firms." Rita lives in Washington, D.C.

Frank R. Kegan and his wife, Gay Lynne Kegan (UC Berkeley '81), announce the birth of Melissa Ann Kegan on Dec. 22. "The three of us have a new three-bedroom home here in the desert: 40-111 Portulaca Ct., Palm Desert, Calif. 92260," Frank adds.

Karen Williams Lantner and her husband, **Louis** '68, live in Rockville, Md., with their sons, **Danny**, 14, and **David**, 12. After six years of managing several major government contracts for EDS, Karen is on a one-year assignment as a corporate technical consultant. Louis is responsible for resources management for the National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration (NOAA). Karen adds that "Danny is into bicycling, and David is a whiz at video games."

John F. Lucey, Fall River, Mass., has formed a new law partnership, Clarkin & Lucey, with offices in Fall River.

Willard E. Marsden, Jr., was transferred from the U.S. Embassy in Athens to Washington, D.C., in 1987. He is senior special assistant to the assistant secretary of state for diplomatic security and lives in Arlington, Va.

James A. Northrop has been named president of the Crystal Brands Jewelry Group, which consists of the Monet, Trifari, and Marvella divisions. **Margaret Dworkin Northrop** has been appointed a magistrate in the Connecticut Superior Court. They live in Stamford.

Paul H.D. Payton's telephone number in the December classnote was incorrect. It is (203) 721-1049. He lives in Cromwell, Conn.

Donna Regis, who graduated from the

New England Conservatory of Music in 1979, co-wrote, with Eric Verrill (Yale '52, Harvard Law School '57), a Christmas carol, "Echo What the Angels Sang," which received its first public performance on Dec. 9 at The Fessenden School in Newton, Mass. Donna lives in Wakefield, Mass.

Bill Russo, Easton, Pa., was named Eddie Robinson I-AA National Coach of the Year for 1988. In his eighth year as head football coach at Lafayette College, Bill led the team to an 8-2-1 record and the Colonial League Championship.

Barbara Gershon Ryder was granted tenure last April at Rutgers University, where she is an associate professor of computer science. She lives in Metuchen, N.J., with her husband, Jon, and their children, Beth, 15, and Andrew, 13.

Barbara Davies Santa Barbara and Anthony Santa Barbara have been living in London for three years after several years in Brussels and Paris. Anthony is the general tax counsel for Citicorp Investment Bank in Europe and the Middle East. They have three children, Justin, 10, Eustace, 8, and Charlotte, 6.

Stephen P. Terni, Jr., writes that he still enjoys living in the West. He has been president of the Carter Mining Company in Gillette, Wyo., since September. "I am looking forward to seeing old friends at our 20th reunion," he adds.

Peter Ujlaki and his wife have begun their tenth year in Japan, where he teaches at a university, deals in art and antiques, and continues freelance writing. Recently, he and his wife began working for a cross-cultural corporate retreat center to be developed in northern California. They live in Ashiya, Japan.

70

Curt Bennett started his own commercial real estate company in January and "might not be able to afford to come to the reunion. **Susan Cameron Bennett** '71 has been starring in 'The Susan Bennett Show,' which premiered in January." They live in Atlanta.

Allen Kastner and his wife, Erin, announce the birth of Chelsea on Aug. 13. She joins Allen, 4, and Morgan, 2. Allen is associate managing director of Wertheim Schroder in New York and lives with his family in Short Hills, N.J.

Christopher B. Kende, New York City, is a partner in a New York law firm, where he is a litigator in international and environmental law.

Dr. James Larson, San Diego, enjoys mountain biking and running, but is "fighting emergency-medicine burnout."

Marilynn Mair (see **Mark M. Davis** '69). **Ann Mannheimer** and her husband, **Randall Bart Matthews**, are living in Piedmont, Calif., with their two girls, **Mallory**, 3, and **Shana**, 4 months.

Glenn Orton and **Linda Brown** announce the adoption of their second child, **Sarah Suyun Brown Orton**, born in Anyang City, South Korea, on Feb. 5, 1988. She arrived in Arcadia, Calif., on May 31.

Jack Rose, Water Mill, N.Y., writes that he attended a Dukakis fund-raiser last fall at **Ronnie Dane**'s house in New York City. "I

didn't wear my hard hat," he says. "My right-wing friends told me that if I voted for Dukakis my taxes would go up. So I voted for Dukakis and guess what?"

Since 1986, **Don Sayre**, Cleveland, has been executive director of Shoes for Kids, a charitable organization that gives low-income and disadvantaged children throughout the greater Cleveland area new shoes, socks, knit hats, mittens, gloves, and underwear. "This enables them to attend school in greater comfort and safety and with increased self-esteem and dignity," Don writes. "The program, begun by my father in 1969, now serves nearly 100,000 children."

Richard Shapiro, Rye Brook, N.Y., is the national director of taxes for Spicer & Oppenheim, an international accounting and consulting firm.

Billy Siegenfeld (see **Judith Ginsberg** '68).

Steve Thomas, Los Angeles, sailed a fifty-five-foot sloop from Los Angeles to Hawaii in July 1987 with **Matt Myers** and **Dave Wilbur** '67. The voyage took fourteen days and was, Steve adds, "a once-in-a-lifetime adventure."

Michael L. Toothman writes that he and his family moved to Clayton, Mo., closer to his office. "Now we can have family dinners at a more reasonable hour." Michael is serving his third year as vice president of the Casualty Actuarial Society as well as managing the casualty actuarial and risk management practices of Tillinghast in the Midwest and Canada.

Mark Trueblood has worked for Ford Aerospace for seven-and-a-half years, "a long time in the aerospace industry." He is the program manager for the contract to build the control center for the next generation of GOES weather satellites. Mark lives in Potomac, Md.

Dr. Bruce G. Weniger, Atlanta, transferred in 1988 to the AIDS program at the Centers for Disease Control in Atlanta to do international epidemiological research. He writes: "My major project has been to collaborate with the Ministry of Health and reference hospitals in Rio de Janeiro on empirical studies to revise the case definition of AIDS used for national surveillance in Brazil, which has the third highest number of cases reported worldwide, after the U.S. and Uganda."

71

Susan Cameron Bennett (see **Curt Bennett** '70).

Jane Trowbridge Bertrand is completing her third year of residence in Kinshasa, Zaire, with her husband, Bill, and two children, **Katie**, 5, and **Jay**, 2. Jane is directing family planning operations research for Tulane University. The project is funded by the Agency for International Development.

Martha Clark Briley has been named president and chief executive officer of Prudential Power Funding Associates, a new investment unit of The Prudential Insurance Company that provides private debt and equity financing for electric and gas utilities and alternative energy projects. Since 1983, she had been vice president and treasurer of The Prudential. Prior to that, she was a vice president in the diversified industries divi-

sion of Chase Manhattan Bank. Martha lives in Newtown, Pa.

Robert P. Clancy has "completed the career evolution from actuarial to investment professions. I'm enjoying a new position and recent promotion with Standish, Aver & Wood, a Boston investment firm." Robert, his wife, Cindy, and their two children live in Wayland, Mass.

Fred C. David and his wife, Susan, announce the birth of their second child, Bryan Gilcrest David, on Jan. 4, Fred's 40th birthday. They live in Santa Rosa, Calif.

Frank Giso III left the Boston law firm of Peabody & Brown in February 1988 to become a partner at another Boston firm, Choate, Hall & Stewart. Frank and his wife, Debbi, who live in Melrose, Mass., have two children, Christopher, 4, and Benjamin, 1.

Bruce A. Henderson, Shaker Heights, Ohio, announces the birth of Anna Ford Henderson on Dec. 29. Emily is 10.

Jeff Hall teaches biology at The Pennington School in Pennington, N.J.

Richard A. Martin, his wife, Jill, and their two daughters, Christina, 3, and Alessandra, 1, have been in Rome for nearly two years. Jill teaches law at the American University, and Richard "tries to coordinate U.S./European law enforcement efforts. Our children are happy in pre-school."

Paula Sich Martinez (see **Alma Stone Sich** '35).

Dr. Jerold Mikszewski has been appointed chief of the neurology section of the department of medicine at Northern Virginia Doctors' Hospital. He is also a clinical assistant professor of neurology at Georgetown University School of Medicine. He and his wife, Katherine (RISD '71), and their two children, Jessica, 13, and Alexander, 6, live in Vienna, Va.

Dr. Mary Jane Minkin and her husband, Steve Pincus, announce the birth of Allegra Morgan on May 27. "Pregnancy, labor and delivery, and motherhood are great experiences for any obstetrician," she writes. "All of the above seem to be working very well together." They live in Guilford, Conn.

Stephen W. Nevins, North Syracuse, N.Y., completed his Ph.D. at Syracuse University in 1987. He is director of exceptional student education with the North Syracuse public schools.

Joshua C. Posner (see **Eileen M. Rudden** '72).

Alfred K. Potter II moved from Maryland to Rhode Island, where he assumed a new position, vice president of marketing, with Gilbane Building Company in Providence. He had been with Gilbane in Maryland for seven years. Alfred lives in East Greenwich, R.I., with his wife, Linda, and their daughter, Beth, 8.

Anne Adams Rabbino has become a partner at the New York law firm of Webster & Sheffield. Her husband, **Robert '72**, continues as counsel of the New York branch of The Sumitomo Bank Limited, where he has been promoted to joint general manager. They live in New York City.

Dr. L. Richard Roedersheimer, his wife, Marianne, and their four children live in Cincinnati, where he is doing general and vascular surgery. "A great thrill for 1988 was

His magazine, *Hippocrates*, is the latest triumph for this former swimming champion

By Anne Diffily

The magazine business is risky business. Only two of ten new magazines survive beyond their fourth year.

Eric Schrier '73 has beaten those odds once, and he is well on his way to doing it twice. In 1979 he was the founding managing editor of *Science '80*, a glossy, trend-setting magazine published under the auspices of the American Association for the Advancement of Science (AAAS). It thrived for six years, was sold to Time, Inc. in 1986, and folded only because Time was already publishing a competitor, *Discover*. Schrier already had left the magazine in 1985, in response, he says, to "a little voice in the back of my head that was saying, 'What now?'"

The "what" turned out to be a second successful magazine, *Hippocrates*, billed as "the magazine of health and medicine for people who exercise their brains as well as their bodies." Beautiful to look at, consistently well-written, Schrier's newest enterprise debuted in May 1987 and never looked back. Less than two years later, its circulation has topped 400,000 and is headed for 500,000. In its first year, it won the prestigious National Magazine Award for general excellence in its circulation category.

Last fall, Schrier concluded a deal in which Time, Inc. purchased a 50-percent interest in *Hippocrates* for a reported \$9 million. Schrier, as president and editor, and his board will continue to supervise the magazine's operations, while Time will help with pro-

motions and newsstand sales. (Subscriptions comprise 90 percent of *Hippocrates'* circulation.)

A high-school All-American swimmer who starred in both swimming and water polo at Brown, Schrier today is a picture of the relaxed, successful Californian in casual slacks and shirt as he shows a visitor around his office near the Sausalito waterfront. But Schrier's amiable manner belies the fierce ambition and perfectionism that have earned him the nickname in publishing circles of "Mr. Magazine," a tribute to his two successful start-ups in less than a decade. He is proud of *Hippocrates*, but already he and his staff have launched a monthly health-digest newsletter and are planning other auxiliary ventures: consumer-information pamphlets, books, perhaps videos.

"I want *Hippocrates*, Inc. to become the source of consumer health information for people who want the last word," Schrier explains. He notes that *Hippocrates* has established strong links with the medical world; its editorial board boasts several dozen doctors and nurses, and one-quarter of its readership works in health-care professions. "We have three fact checkers who go over every word in the magazine," he adds. "Credibility is essential."

A career as magazine guru is not at all what Schrier envisioned when he graduated from Brown with an S.C.B. in human biology. He discovered marine biology in his senior year during a visit to the Woods Hole Oceanographic



ZANER-BLOOM

**"Mr. Magazine" and his creation:
A little voice said, "What now?"**

Institute on Cape Cod. "I got along great with hip boots," he recalls with a smile. "I loved walking around marshes."

After Brown, Schrier returned home to the Bay Area to work for a San Francisco consulting firm that studied the effects of oil spills on marine life. Deciding that he was serious about the field, he enrolled in a marine biology Ph.D. program at the University of Oregon. Within three months he realized he was getting deeper into biochemistry and farther away from his beloved hip boots, and his interest flagged. Shortly thereafter, he changed careers abruptly in midstream — returning not to the hip boots, but to an earlier interest, writing.

"Over Thanksgiving break, I met with David Perlman, the science writer for the *San Francisco Chronicle*," says Schrier. "He advised me to consider journalism school." Schrier landed a California Regents' Fellowship to study journalism at Berkeley. "Once I started reporting," he says, "I knew it was what I wanted to do."

By his second year of J-school, Schrier knew his field would be science and medical journalism. But at

that time, there was no magazine covering those topics for a general audience. This realization led Schrier to produce what was surely one of the world's most auspicious master's-degree theses: a prototype of a science magazine. He went all out. "I sold my old MG to pay the color separation bills," he remembers. "My friends helped me with production." The result, in 1977, was the one and only issue of *Novus*. McGraw-Hill expressed interest in test-marketing it, but went no further.

"Meanwhile," Schrier says, "I was still working as a marine biologist to pay my bills." Once again, his *Chronicle* friend Perlman proved to be a valuable link. He sent Schrier's *Novus* prototype to Allen Hammond, another journalist who was negotiating with the AAAS to produce a new science magazine. In 1978, Schrier and Hammond met in Washington, D.C. "For the first time, each of us found someone who shared our vision," says Schrier. They teamed to launch *Science '80* in the fall of 1979, and for seven years Schrier lived and worked in Washington.

During that time, Schrier noticed that of all the articles in the magazine, those concerning medicine and health attracted the most reader response. Thus was born the kernel of the *Hippocrates* concept. Interestingly, one of *Hippocrates'* main competitors, *American Health* magazine, had been started by another *Science '80* alumnus. That didn't deter Schrier from creating his own health magazine. "They took a more mass appeal," he explains. "The educated market was open."

First, however, he needed money. Schrier had budgeted \$5 million in start-up costs, and he spent eighteen months drumming it up. "It was the roughest year-and-a-half in my life," he recalls. By that time he was married with a baby son; his commitment to *Hippocrates* was "an all-or-none proposition." He estimates he had some 100 meetings with potential investors and publishers, and by the fall of 1986 he had "glued together" the \$5 million. Five months later the first issue of the bimonthly magazine rolled off the presses.

Schrier attributes the magazine's success to the talent he has hired; "we

have a terrific art director," he says, "and I knew a lot of good writers from *Science '80*." Readership surveys tell him that the typical *Hippocrates* reader is female, forty-four, works in a professional or managerial job, and has a household income of more than \$40,000. Such demographics keep advertisers coming back for more.

While he wears "two hats" at *Hippocrates*, splitting his job evenly between business and editorial responsibilities, Schrier favors the hands-on journalistic side of his job. As editor, he is choosy about what the magazine covers, and how. "Our view is that a good health story is a good story that happens to be about health," he says. "We have two missions: to provide interesting articles, and to make sure they are useful. It's fun," he adds with a sunny smile. "We're really writing a magazine for ourselves."

He predicts the magazine will become profitable by early next year. "That's pretty good," Schrier adds modestly. He pauses. "Well, that's sensational, really." With Time's involvement, he hopes pressures from the magazine's business side will ease somewhat. "I want to see my kids grow," Schrier says. His son is now four, and he has a daughter, one; the family lives in nearby San Rafael. Launching *Hippocrates*, he says, has demanded sixteen hours a day, seven days a week; he has had no spare time for family or recreation. "Before the magazine," he says wistfully, "I used to swim three or four times a week. Since then, I've exercised less and eaten more junk food!"

Schrier plans to stay with *Hippocrates* for the next five years, or "until I have my next crazy idea." What might that be? Deftly, Schrier dodges the question and responds ambiguously: "There's nothing like creating something out of nothing. It's like the old movies where someone says, 'Let's put on a show!'"

Irresistible, that urge to start over, to find the concept, the vehicle, the style. Particularly when your shows all end with standing ovations. "Taking risks gets the adrenaline going," Schrier concludes. As a competitor — and a champion — from way back, clearly he thrives on both the risks and the laurels.



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coaching my daughter's basketball team to a 25-0 record."

H. Wolcott Toll III, Santa Fe, N.M., received his Ph.D. in anthropology from the University of Colorado in 1985. He works for the Museum of New Mexico and is co-directing a major highway archaeology project in northwestern New Mexico.

Ned Wilson, New York City, is managing director, financial planning and analysis, with the New York Stock Exchange. He recently became a board member of the Village Light Opera Group and still lives in Greenwich Village.

72

Dr. Jonathan Gell and his wife, Sharon, announce the birth of their son, Aaron, in October. They live in Medford, Oregon.

Robert Rabbino (see **Anne Adams Rabbino** '71).

Eileen M. Rudden and **Joshua C. Posner** '71 announce the birth of their third son, Charles David Posner, on Nov. 8. "Sam, 7, and Joe, 4, were happy to greet the new arrival." Eileen is a general manager at Lotus Development, and Josh's affordable housing development work has expanded beyond Boston to include six projects in Rhode Island. They live in Cambridge, Mass.

Christine W. Schomaker, "after much soul searching, has retired from NOAA." She and her husband and their three children live in Seattle. The youngest, Amy Elizabeth Schomaker, was born on Oct. 24.

73

Patrick J. Cafferty, Jr., has left Landels, Ripley & Diamond in San Francisco to become a partner in Tuttle & Taylor, a Los Angeles-based law firm. He will continue to specialize in environmental law. Pat and his wife, Eileen, live in Walnut Creek, Calif.

Dr. Ed Friedlander recently presented a paper, "Using the Horror Story in Pathology Education," at a conference in Charleston, S.C. He runs the autopsy service and coordinates pathology education at the "medical school in Kansas City, Mo." Last semester, he received his seventh teaching award from his students.

Thomas B. Jacob has relocated to the San Francisco area, where he is vice president and general counsel for Hare, Brewer & Kelley, Inc., a real estate development, property management, and brokerage company in Palo Alto.

J. Miles Snyder, Denver, and several associates founded a company called Technistar Corporation, which provides factory automation and robotic solutions for manufacturers. The company has installations in Germany, Singapore, and the U.S.

Robert W. Pangia is co-director of the corporate finance department at Paine Webber. "With the arrival of Thomas two months ago, our brood has grown to four: Robby, 6, Sarah, 4, and Matthew, 2." They live in Watchung, N.J.

74

Dr. Loule Burgo Black completed her residency training in internal medicine at St.

Raphael's Hospital in New Haven, Conn., in 1985 and is an attending physician in primary-care medicine at the VA Hospital in West Haven. Her husband, **Dr. Robert Black** (Williams '74), is an internist doing emergency room medicine at St. Raphael's. "We've also been busy on other fronts. We've had four children in five years: Marissa, 5, Katrina, 3, and Zoe and Jason, 9 months." They live in New Haven.

Dr. Marc C. Blum and his wife, Kathleen, announce the birth of Chelsea Meredith Bersch Blum on June 20. She joins Ashley Madeleine, 5, and Berkeley Robert, 2. They live in Oshkosh, Wis.

Debi Coleman, Los Altos, Calif., has taken a five- to six-month leave of absence from her CFO job at Apple Computer to "get on a health and fitness track." She plans to return to work in the summer as vice president for tax, treasury, corporate finance, and investor relations. She is "looking forward to the 15th reunion."

Naomi Segal Deitz announces the birth of Lauren Marcelle Deitz on April 21, 1988. "She is so adorable she's even winning over her reluctant half-brother, Andrew. Luckily, was unemployed at the time of her birth and could really take the time to enjoy motherhood. Ethan works as a DP manager for J. Crew in New York." They live in Trumbull, Conn.

Vanessa Donnelly Del Giudice and her husband, Dante, announce the birth of twins Leah Grace and Aaron Michael, on Dec. 23. "Ian, 3, is quite excited about his new brother and sister." They live in Providence.

Kenneth D. Field, Cambridge, Mass., is recording and performing with Ibrahim's World Beat, a West African music and dance ensemble. And Birdsongs of the Mesozoic, an electric new-music group. He recently composed and recorded multi-tracked saxophone music for the soundtrack of a forthcoming feature film by British director John Adams.

Lee Fisher, Newton, Mass., recently began a new job as product manager at Mercury Computer Systems in Lowell. A second son, Bill, was adopted in May 1987. Lee add, "a big hello to my Carberry House friends."

Patience Armstrong Fuchs, Short Hills, N.J., is vice president, information resource management, at Triborough Bridge and Tunnel Authority in New York City.

David E. Gilman, Warwick, R.I., runs a non-profit agency that sent fifteen doctors and nurses to Nicaragua last year to help with medical education. He is also working on projects in Mexico dealing with occupational health and the health impact of emigrant labor. "Anyone interested in low pay (no pay) and good times, get in touch," he writes. "I'm also expecting a child in March."

Jane H. Heitman Green and her husband announce the birth of Andrew Herbert on April 26. "He is an absolute joy!" They live in Stamford, Conn.

Joseph M. Halloran III is president of the Triad Orienteering Club in Winston-Salem, N.C., where he lives. "Orienteering has become my main pastime," he writes. "I want to wish Brown University Orienteering Club members well at the Troll Cup, to be held in Rhode Island in March. I also invite all Brown orienteers to participate in North Carolina's first 'A' meet to be held in May at



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Unstead State Park in Raleigh." Joseph and his wife, Lisa (Penn State '76), also announce the birth of Kyle James Halloran on March 8, 1988.

Rob Halpern writes: "An update, for those who wonder: What becomes of human studies concentrators? After getting an A.S. in horticulture and landscape design from Temple University, I received a fellowship from Longwood Gardens, Kennett Square, Pa., to the University of Delaware for the Longwood Graduate Program in Public Horticulture Administration. After completing the program in June 1986, I was a consultant to the Philadelphia Zoo on the renovation of the Bird House. In September 1987, I came to the Cincinnati Zoo and Botanical Garden as horticulturist. My first responsibility was to oversee the planting of 85,000 spring bulbs. In addition to the normal duties of a horticulturist, I do a lot of public speaking, teaching, and writing. I trust that this will calm your burning curiosity."

Gregory R. Hill is a vice president with Inland Real Estate Investment Corporation, the eighth-largest owner/operator of apartments in the U.S. He and his wife, Katherine Vance Hill (Bowling Green '76), and their son, Elliott, "make our home in suburban Pittsburgh and invite friends and classmates to give a call when visiting or passing through the most livable city in the U.S."

Mike Laurence Kornblum has been a reporter for WNEV-TV in Boston for seven years. He and his wife, Susan (URI '69), have two children, Mark, 7, and Sarah, 2, "who manage to keep our lives hopping. We're all looking forward to the reunion." They live in Natick, Mass.

For the last two years, **Everett Leiter** has been working in private practice as a speech and language pathologist in New York City. In his leisure time, he plays the piano, an interest, he adds, that he cultivated at Brown.

Clytia B. Montilior and Joseph M. Curley announce the birth of their first child, Nora Marie Curley, on Sept. 7. They live in Berkeley, Calif.

Michael Moynihan is a principal scientist with Enichem Americas Inc., biotechnology division, in Monmouth Junction, N.J. "My wife, **Robin Whittemore**, and daughters Maureen and Colleen seem to be taking resettlement in the Garden State in stride." They live in Mercerville, N.J.

Tim Richards, South Miami, Fla., recently published a book entitled *The Guide to Foreign Investment in United States Real Estate* (Van Nostrand Reinhold). He and his wife, Vicki, completed a concert tour of India, which was sponsored by the Smithsonian Institution and the American Institute of Indian Studies. Tim and Vicki are a violin and tabla duo who play North Indian classical music. Tim is practicing law with the firm of Thomson, Behrer, Werth & Kazook in Miami and is a member of the University of Miami percussion department. He also reports the birth of Wendolyn, a redhead, on Aug. 12, 1986.

Richard Smetanka, Mount Clemens, Mich., is vice president of Northwest Food Company, a seafood distributor with offices in Detroit, Dayton, and Indianapolis. He is also the proud father of Beth, 9, Michael, 7, and Brian, 3.

Rosalind Palmer Sorber and **Dr. David A.**

Sorber announce the birth of Lillian Grace on Oct. 4, 1987. She joins her brother, Abraham Clarke. Rosalind and David, who live in Madison, Wis., add that the proud grandparents are **Ann Clarke Palmer** '48 and **James L. Palmer** '49.

Kathy Spiegelman and her husband, Robert Zverina, announce the birth of Jacob Anton Zverina on Jan. 19, 1988. They live in Cambridge, Mass.

Dr. Stanley M. Spinola and his wife, Marianne, live in Buffalo, N.Y., with their two children, Stanley John, 3, and Suzanne, 1. Stan is an assistant professor of medicine and microbiology at SUNY-Buffalo.

Lee Thomas and **Anne Sondergaard** were married on Oct. 29. Lee will finish his general surgery residency in June, at which time they will move from Birmingham to Tuscaloosa, Ala., where Lee will set up a private practice.

Mary Aguiar Vascellaro and her husband, **Jerome**, are enjoying London immensely. "It's hard to believe that we have been here for three years," Mary writes. "When we listen to Jessica's (5) and Matthew's (3) English accents, it's difficult to remember that we are U.S. citizens. London is a very livable city and a great place to raise children."

Julia W. Vrooman and her husband, **Thomas E. Vienneau**, announce the birth of their first child, Elizabeth, on July 25. Tom is a market manager for telecommunications for Graybar Electric Company, and Julia is planning to return part-time to her position as product manager at Philadelphia National Bank. They live in Swarthmore, Pa.

George Woody and his wife, Michelle, announce the birth of their second child, Lindsey Nicole, on July 10. George is vice president of marketing for Coca Cola's food division. They live in Scotch Plains, N.J.

75

Bill Atmon has retired from major league baseball after twelve seasons. He writes that he is looking forward to a second career and living with his family in East Greenwich, R.I.

After practicing dentistry for seven years in the Army, **Dr. Jerry P. Broman** left active duty to open his own office in Chatham, Mass. He has been in private practice since July 1987 and enjoys living on Cape Cod with his wife and their 2-year-old daughter.

Dr. Scott Calig is a pediatrician in West Hills, Calif., a suburb of Los Angeles, where he lives with his wife, Holly, and their three children, Sylvia, 7, Zachary, 4, and Adam, 1, "all well-versed in 'Ever True to Brown.'" Scott is also a clinical assistant professor of pediatrics at the University of Southern California School of Medicine.

Richard F. Callahan, Norwalk, Conn., is president of the United Way of Norwalk.

Lincoln Chaffee, Warwick, R.I., was re-elected to the Warwick City Council on Nov. 8. As the only Republican on the nine-member council, he is minority leader.

Terri Kiser Cristy (75 A.M.) and **Jonathan Cristy** (76 A.M.) announce the birth of their second daughter, Rachel Elizabeth Cristy, on Sept. 30. Sarah Elaine is 3. "We have lived in Gold River, Calif., near Sacramento, for a year-and-a-half, since Jonathan transferred to the Sacramento office of Or-

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rick, Herrington & Sutcliffe, a San Francisco-based law firm," Terri writes. "I have temporarily retired from my previous career as a technical editor to become a full-time mother/homemaker."

John F. Del Campo, Schaumburg, Ill., was married on Oct. 22 to Teresa S. Whiting at the Schram Memorial Chapel, N.A.S. Glenview, Ill. "My mother thought I'd never make it, but I did." John is in-house counsel for Transamerica and hopes to move back East in the spring.

Lloyd Frick, Chapel Hill, N.C., received his Ph.D. in zoology from the University of Hawaii in 1981. He and his wife were expecting a child in February.

Dr. **James Guanci**, Reading, Mass., writes that he now has three children, Jim, Tim, and Kim. James works in private practice as a staff radiologist at Winchester (Mass.) Hospital.

Anthony E. Higgins, Philadelphia, travels to South America, Greece, the Middle East, and Africa for Cigna Worldwide Inc. He writes that he spends the rest of his time watching his daughters grow.

Saul J. Kaplan is living at 3615 Camelot Dr., Annandale, Va. 22003, with his wife, Susan, and their daughter, Rachel, and son, Benjamin.

Diane Jass Ketelhut received her M.Ed. in curriculum/science education from the University of Virginia in January 1988. Her husband, **Bill**, was recently promoted to manager, programmable controller business, for GE in Charlottesville, Va. "Our whole family spent three months living in Japan on Mount Fuji this past summer," Diane writes. "I went sightseeing with Kristin and Billy, while Bill worked."

Brian Lacey, Karen Pierce McDonald, and **Al McDonald** (see **Debra E. Rice** '76).

Louis Larkin (see **Sara Digan Larkin** '76).

David Manyak and his wife, Janice, live in Atlantic Highlands, N.J., where David works in the research division of Merrill Lynch covering the biotechnology industry. They have three children, Michael, 7, Anna, 3, and Jaclyn, 19 months.

Dr. **Ann Merritt** writes that she and her husband recently celebrated their 10th wedding anniversary. "Our two boys are growing up quickly and keeping us happily busy, and I passed my psychiatry boards and went into private practice." They live in Worcester, Mass.

Dr. **J. Rene Miranda** graduated from the University of San Francisco School of Medicine in 1980, completed a family practice residency in 1983, and is working full-time in the emergency department at Community Hospital in Santa Rosa, Calif., a county facility. He and his wife, Linda, recently celebrated their 15th wedding anniversary. They have two boys, Andrew, 11, and Rafael, 9. "They are great kids although basketball, baseball, and soccer year round are tough to keep up with. We would love to hear from our old friends. Call or drop by 5534 Carriage Ln., Santa Rosa 95403. (707) 578-4745. We are looking forward to seeing everyone at the reunion."

Lisa Holden Pitt and **Maurice W. Pitt** announce the birth of their second child, Cameron Lee William Pitt, on Oct. 16. They live in Silver Spring, Md.

Seth O. Reed is a management, communi-

cation, and training consultant in Ipswich, Mass.

Dr. **Cheryl Soled Reid**, Marlton, N.J., is the associate director of the residency program in pediatrics at Cooper Hospital/University Medical Center in Camden, N.J., as well as head of the division of genetics and consultant to the Southern New Jersey Fetal Loss Program and Regional Cleft Palate Program. Meanwhile, her twins, Rebecca and Benjamin, are 1 and "quite a handful."

Steven M. Soares, Allston, Mass., spent the past year enjoying the growth of his daughter, Leigh Alexandra, who was born on Jan. 13, 1988. "My wife, Doris Helene White, and I are busy with parenthood, work, and social outlets. In November 1987, I was initiated into Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity. I am also an active member of the Boston chapter of Epsilon Gamma Lambda."

Neil Steinberg (see **Genie Shao** '77).

Masha Traber and her husband, Bernhard Metzger (MIT '80 Sc.M., Harvard '88 Ph.D.), announce the birth of Daniel Joseph Metzger-Traber on Oct. 22. He joins Sarah, 4, and Julia, 2. Bernhard is an environmental consultant at Arthur D. Little in Cambridge, Mass., and Masha has returned to work as weekend newscaster on WUB-FM in Boston. They live in Lexington, Mass.

Ruth S. Walters has been appointed by New York Governor Mario Cuomo to head the Office of Business Permits and Regulatory Assistance. She and her husband, Michael Barrett, and their 3-year-old son live in Loudonville, N.Y., outside of Albany.

76

Sara Digan Larkin and **Louis J. Larkin**

'75 announce the birth of Monica Margaret Larkin on Nov. 24. Her sister, Katie, 5, and brother, Jed, 2, were on hand for the birth as were maternal grandparents Tom and **Jo Mullen Digan** '44 A.M. Sara and Louis live in West Palm Beach, Fla.

Dr. **William H. McGill**, West Palm Beach, Fla., is in the midst of his "fourth sugar-cane harvest season since moving to Florida from Washington, D.C. I drive 500 miles each week through the Everglades under Lake Okeechobee as medical director of two rural mental health clinic systems. I would love to thaw out some frozen Yankee friends. (407) 798-4744."

After a three-month cruise of the South China Sea with the Navy, Dr. **Stephen J. Meister** has returned to San Diego, where he is living with his wife, Derrilla, and their two sons, Liam, 3, and Aiden, 8 months. Stephen expects to be practicing pediatrics at the Naval Hospital in San Diego for two more years.

Ava Hartman Nackman and **Lee R. Nackman** announce the birth of their second child, Samuel Max, on March 2, 1988. He joins his sister, Rachel Therese, 3. They live at One Reynal Rd., White Plains, N.Y. 10605.

Debra E. Rice, Chicago, visited **Karen Pierce McDonald** '75 and **Al McDonald** '75 in Decatur, Ga., over the Thanksgiving holiday. She also reports that **Bessie Barnett Lacey** '77 and **Brian Lacey** '75 are doing well in Austell, Ga.

In December, **Evelyn Williams** was promoted to plant manager at DuPont's freon

fluorocarbons plant in Montague, Mich. The plant is one of several manufacturers of freon and is located on Lake Michigan. For the previous two years, Evelyn was site services manager at DuPont's industrial chemicals plant in Memphis. She joined DuPont immediately after graduation and has held a number of marketing and manufacturing assignments.

77

Last February, **Susan Duvier Bass** moved from San Francisco to Franklin, Tenn., to marry a childhood friend. The wedding took place on June 18, and **Ellen Miller Sonet** was a bridesmaid. "What a change from the Golden Gate Bridge to a small farm in the rolling hills with horses, dogs, and bushhogs. I am working part-time for a super 'boutique' litigation firm in Nashville, Neal and Harwell. Gone are the days of sixty-hour weeks - billable hour mania - of the past five years in the huge firm I worked for in San Francisco. Did I get lazy, or just smarter? I'd love to hear from any alumni in middle Tennessee."

Richard Batty (see **David E. Wallace** '78). **Douglas F. Dixon**, Hopewell, N.J., has joined the new Princeton operation of Intel Corporation to develop DVI technology after a decade at RCA Laboratories.

David S. Glicksberg and his wife, Toni Prezant Glicksberg (UC Berkeley '80), announce the birth of their first child, Jonathan Reuben, on Feb. 16, 1988. They live in Burbank, Calif.

Dr. **Stuart L. Gordon** has his own private practice in orthopaedic surgery in Haverford, Pa. His wife, Marianne, continues to practice gastroenterology. They have two children, Andrew, 3, and Victoria, 6 months. Stuart's New Year's resolution is to get back into shape. "I ran the 1986 New York City Marathon and have not run since!"

Bessie Barnett Lacey (see **Debra E. Rice** '76).

Debbie Neimeth and **George Barrett** are living in Larchmont, N.Y., with their two children, Kate, 4, and Zachary, 1. They recently vacationed with **Randy Sunshine** and his wife, Cinda Rosenberg (Vassar '77), on the West Coast, where Randy and Cinda live.

Meredith Johnson Sadler and **Christy Sadler** '80 announce the birth of Eliza Emerson Sadler on Aug. 28 in New York City. The attending anesthesiologist was Dr. **William Ness** '81. Christy is a partner in Dubin Clark Inc., a private investment firm in Greenwich, Conn., and Meredith is a vice president in the short term finance department of The First Boston Corporation in Manhattan. They live in New York City.

Genie Shao and **Neil Steinberg** '75 report the birth of Eric Ming-De Steinberg on Sept. 14. He joins Jason, 4. Genie and Neil live in Pawtucket, R.I.

Ed Stack and his wife, Michelle, report the birth of their second child, Brendan James, on Nov. 11. Teddy is 2. Ed is with PepsiCo, working as a project manager in engineering at World Beverage Headquarters in Somers, N.Y.

78

Richard C. Dresdale and his wife, Marcela, announce the birth of Marcella Elizabeth on June 19. They live in New York City.

Amy Horne (see **Gail S. Coleman** '85).

Dr. Michael Margulis ('81 M.D.), Cedarhurst, N.Y., was recently engaged to Paula Eisenstadt, an investment and transactional banker. Michael practices with a four-doctor ophthalmology group on Long Island.

Alison O'Connell has been named promotion director of *Cosmopolitan* magazine. Prior to joining Hearst, she was a freelance copywriter in New Jersey. Her new office is at 224 West 57th St., New York, N.Y. 10019.

Susan Squires has been a trial attorney at the U.S. Department of Justice, Environmental Enforcement Section, in Washington, D.C., since May 1987. She and her husband, Kevin King, live in Bethesda, Md.

David E. Wallace received his Ph.D. in computer science from UC Berkeley last May. On July 23, he married Janice L. Bass. **Richard Batty** '77, his former roommate, was one of his groomsmen. David is working for Hewlett-Packard in Palo Alto, building on his dissertation research on the computer-aided design of integrated circuits, and Jan is an accounting supervisor for the Alameda County Health Services Department in Oakland. They are living in Albany, Calif., but expect to move farther south later this year in order to split their commutes more evenly.

79

Bob Fields (see **Randi Dodick** '81).

Abby L. Jennis and Steven Sokolow were married on June 5. Many Brown friends attended the ceremony. Abby and Steven live in New York City.

Susan Michael Rogers and her husband, John, announce the birth of their third child, John (Luke) Rogers, on Dec. 16. Catherine is 6, and David is 3. They live in Devon, Pa., where Susan is a home-schooling mother. The grandparents are **Graham** '50 and **Janice Peterson Michael** '50.

Alan D. Schiffres and his wife, Lynda Davey, announce the birth of Jeremy Ethan on Nov. 23. Alan is vice president, gold and platinum card credit policy, at American Express. He and Lynda have been renovating their New York City South Street Seaport loft for the last five years.

Wendi Sloane Weitman and her husband, Gary Weitman, announce the birth of Alix Marie Weitman on Dec. 8. They live in Chicago.

80

Dr. John S. Auerbach and Deborah R. Bryan were married in a small private ceremony on Aug. 5 in New Haven, Conn. Deborah is completing her Ph.D. in clinical psychology from Kent State University, and John has recently left Fairfield Hills Hospital to become the assistant director of counseling at the University of New Haven. They live in New Haven.

Aliki Barnstone ('83 A.M.) passed the qualifying exams for the Ph.D. in English at UC Berkeley. Her dissertation is on Emily Dickinson. She is also working on the second

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edition of *A Book of Women Poets from Antiquity to Now* (Schocken, 1980) and on her own poetry. Aliki recently moved from San Francisco to 4256 Terrace St., Oakland, Calif. 94611. (415) 654-5333.

Wendy Schornstein Good and her husband, Julian, announce the birth of Allison Weiland Good on Sept. 9. They live in New Orleans.

Christy Sadler (see **Meredith Johnson Sadler** '77).

Albert W. Tanenbaum and his wife, Donna, announce the birth of their first child, Kara Rachel, on Dec. 14. For the past three years, since receiving his M.B.A. from Harvard Business School, Albert has been a manager at Golemba Associates, a Washington, D.C.-based financial advisory firm to banks and thrifts. They live in Chevy Chase, Md.

They live in New York City, where Randi is an associate producer at ABC News, and Bob is in the municipal bond department at Goldman Sachs & Company.

Dr. Karyn Grimm Herndon writes that she and "Cricket" love Chicago. Karyn is a third-year resident in ob/gyn at Northwestern, and Cricket is an investment banker at the Northern Trust Bank.

William Ness (see **Meredith Johnson Sadler** '77).

S. Gerald Saliman spent the past year on the law faculty of Moscow State University doing research on reform of the Soviet foreign trade system. He is now working for the Paris law firm of Salans, Hertzfeld, Heilbronn & van Riel, where he is involved in establishing joint ventures in the USSR, among other activities.

81

Elizabeth H. Allen graduated from Columbia Business School in May 1987, was married in July, and then moved to Boston in September. After five years at American Express, she is now a marketing director at Sheraton Corporation. "I bought a house in March 1988 and, believe it or not, I am planning to move to San Francisco in June. Here's to stability some day."

Randi Dodick and **Bob Fields** '79 were married on March 26, 1988, in New York City with a number of Brown alumni attending.

82

After a year of pilot training in Del Rio, Texas, **Scott Elder** received his Air Force wings in November. He and his wife, **Maria Makanas-Elder** '84, spent the winter in Alamogordo, N.M., while Scott attended lead-in fighter training at Holloman AFB.

Rich Kassel returned from an extended trip through China, Thailand, Malaysia, and Nepal, and is now working as a lawyer in New York City.

Dr. Margaret Liao ('88 M.D.) and **Stephen W. Thompson** '84 "have been happily living

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TRANS NATIONAL TRAVEL

a stone's throw from the Art Museum in Philadelphia since June." Margaret is a psychiatrist intern at Thomas Jefferson University Hospital, and Steve is a programmer/analyst for the Institute for Research on Higher Education at Penn. "We have been absorbing the city, visiting museums, breaking into the local folk music and dance scene, and are becoming active at the Center City Philadelphia Meeting of the Society of Friends. We've also kept up with a number of Brown people in Philadelphia." Friends can reach them at 2201 Pennsylvania Ave., Apt. 219, Philadelphia 19130. (215) 568-6403, or Steve via electronic mail at thompson@a1.quaker.upenn.edu.

Frances E. Melvin is student teaching in the Newton, Mass., public elementary school system. After receiving her master's and teaching certification from the University of Massachusetts-Boston in May, she will begin applying for an elementary school teaching position in Massachusetts or Rhode Island. She would love to hear from friends at 266-2 Grove St., Newton, Mass. 02166. (617) 969-8483.

Beverly Smith has completed her Ph.D. in astronomy at the University of Massachusetts and is a postdoctoral fellow at the University of Texas. She can be reached c/o Astronomy Department, RLM 15.308, University of Texas, Austin 78712.

Gary Tamkin, Pacific Palisades, Calif., is in his second year of UC Irvine Medical School.

83

Buffy Stoloff Vehse and **Ted Vehse** live in Chicago, where Buffy is a member of the editorial staff of the University of Chicago Press, and Ted teaches the Introduction to Judaism course at Loyola University of Chicago. Ted is a candidate for the Ph.D. in the history of religions at the Divinity School of the University of Chicago.

Leslie Kamen Siegel (see **Alvin I. Gerstein** '54).

84

Jeffrey H. Boatright is completing his Ph.D. in neuropharmacology at Emory University in Atlanta.

Felicia DeDominicis, Farmington, Conn., is in her second year at the University of Connecticut Law School and looking forward to her summer law clerk position with United Technologies Corporation. Last summer, she worked in the labor relations department of the Connecticut attorney general's office. "Long lost Bruno pals, call anytime: (203) 678-8233."

Liane Golder writes: "After working for Brown since graduation, mostly as a computer programmer, I left Providence for the bright lights (when you can see them) of Los Angeles. The catalyst was **Larry Herbst**. Friends for years, we fell madly in love this past Commencement and in August packed up my belongings and drove to L.A., where Larry is in film school, and I am working as a computer programmer for Nissan. Friends can reach us at 2262 1/2 Cove Ave., Los Angeles 90039. (213) 667-2568."

Nathaniel J. Goodman has logged "another hectic year of working on and traveling

with different films. Glamorous? No. Insane? Yes. And I still managed another move. My address is 756 1/2 North Croft Ave., Los Angeles, Calif. 90069. Guests are always welcome."

Brian Kempner and **Laura Preskin** were married on Sept. 4 in New York City. Among the Brown alumni who attended the ceremony were wedding party members **Norman Atkins** and **Arnon Siegel** '85. Brian, who graduated from Yale Law School last May, recently started work at a New York City law firm.

Maria Makanas-Elder (see **Scott Elder** '82). Lt. **Michael I. Marks** is sonar officer on board the *USS Finback*, a nuclear-powered fast attack submarine. In the five years since graduation, he has kept in touch with **Terry Schoenborn**, who is the assistant weapons officer on the ballistic submarine *USS Francis Scott Key*. "After four years studying engineering at Brown, we spent two years in training together and then went our separate ways to our respective ships: he in Charleston, S.C., and mine in Norfolk, Va.," Michael writes.

Becky Miller was married last summer to **Irad Carmi** in Cleveland. A number of Brown alumni attended the ceremony, including the author of this note, **Neal Spivack**. Becky received her A.M. in voice performance in 1988 from the Cleveland Institute of Music and is living in Ber Sheva, Israel. Irad is the principal flutist for the Israel Sinfonietta.

Stephen W. Thompson (see **Margaret Liao** '82).

Wally Wallace is a partner in a computer consulting firm in New York City. "More importantly, I am leading my team to a victorious season in the New York Urban Professional Basketball League." Wally can be reached at 13 West 100th St., New York, N.Y. 10025. (212) 222-8088.

85

Gail S. Coleman and **David Horne** (Cornell '84) were married on Aug. 7. **Pam Horne** was maid of honor, and **Amy Horne** '78 was a bridesmaid. Gail and David are second-year students at Georgetown University Law Center and live in Washington, D.C.

Robert K. Cunningham (see **Barbara Shinn Cunningham** '86).

James Fontanilla, San Francisco, will be joining the U.S. Foreign Service in May.

Taylor R. Graves will complete his M.D. degree at Johns Hopkins in Baltimore in May. He is planning a residency in geriatrics.

Liam G.B. Murphy, New York City, passed the bar exam and is practicing with the law firm of Dechert Price & Rhoads in Manhattan.

Moirá Ann Murphy-Aguilar and her husband, **Roberto** (University of Puerto Rico '85), announce the birth of their first child, **Stephan Roberto Aguilar**, on Oct. 23 in Cambridge, Mass. They live in Somerville, Mass.

Jim Robinson, Palo Alto, Calif., was married recently and is planning a trip around the world.

Kelly Sharp (see **Rebecca Mayol-Sharp** '86). **Arnon Siegel** (see **Brian Kempner** '84).

Michael Small and **Sheila Berks** were married on Jan. 15 in Chicago, where they are living.

Art appreciation

Collecting and dealing in art is a family affair, so it's no surprise that **Laurie Rubin** now has her own Manhattan gallery on Spring Street in SoHo. With her sister Lynn, Rubin has run the Laurie Rubin Gallery since 1986, aided by her art-history degrees from Brown and by her early exposure to the world of art.

Rubin's father, Richard, a Swarthmore political-science professor, is a private collector specializing in American abstract artists of the 1960s, an article in the *White Plains (N.Y.) Reporter Dispatch* explains, so Rubin was "surrounded from infancy by work from the likes of Frank Stella and Ken Nolan." Uncle Larry Rubin ran gal-

leries in Paris and New York, and Uncle Bill is director emeritus of painting and sculpture at the Museum of Modern Art. And last summer, Rubin married Moran Spangle, manager of the Leo Castelli Gallery.

While thankful for their family's influence and guidance, the Rubin sisters are striking out in new directions. "We're interested in establishing and supporting new artists who've come of age in the '70s and '80s," Rubin said. The gallery now has a "stable" of respected young artists, among them Richard Milani and Will Mentor, who show work there regularly, with prices beginning at \$8,000.

"We're in the middle of a very hyped, very trendy business," Rubin said. "We're trying... to seek out not just what's trendy, but what's important."

86

Lauren Ablow has begun her master's degree at the J.L. Kellogg Graduate School of Management at Northwestern University after spending two years as an associate at Corporate Decisions, Inc., in Boston. Her address is 1725 Orrington Ave., #426, Evanston, Ill. 60201. (312) 492-0989.

Scott E. Anderson, San Francisco, has left Pacific Data Images to join Industrial Light & Magic, where he is working on the latest *Janus* Cameron film.

Susannah Blinkoff produced and starred in the West Coast premiere of *Terminal Bar* by Paul Selig at the Cast Theatre in Los Angeles. "I flew **Ken Biller** in from New York to direct and hired **Michael Panes** to perform and compose the original music. The show got rave reviews in the L.A. papers, including two 'Critics Choice' citations by the *L.A. Weekly* and the *L.A. Reader* and ran through Dec. 18. **Julie Warner** '87 was my understudy and performed twice, and **Jennifer Hirsch** helped out." Susannah lives in Culver City, Calif.

Barbara Shinn Cunningham and **Robert K. Cunningham** '85 are living in Newtonville, Mass. Rob, who received his master's degree in electrical engineering from Boston University, is doing vision research at MIT Lincoln Laboratories. Barb received her master's in electrical engineering from MIT and has been accepted into the Ph.D. program at MIT, but is going to take a year or two off "before starting the long haul at Lincoln Labs."

"Two years in the real world of scientific research at NIH and D.C. politics persuaded me to return to the ivory tower," **Miriam Goodman** writes. "While I have successfully endured my first quarter as a 'gradual' student in neurobiology at the University of Chicago, my mail box suffers from chronic

emptiness. Old friends can help by writing to 5532 South Kimbark Ave., Chicago, Ill. 60637. (312) 288-5963."

Since leaving law school, **Johnny Graves** has converted to Islam and is now known as Malik Salaam Rashid. He is living at 61 Lake Pl., Apt. 201, New Haven, Conn. 06511 with his two children, Ramaal, 6, and Tanzi, 4, and would love to hear from Brown friends.

After a year-and-a-half as a rewriter for the English-language services of *The Japan Economic Journal (Nikkei)* and a freelancer for Asian airline magazines, **Eric Hubler** "is coming home to renew his love affairs with hamburgers, pizza, and clam chowder." He is eager to hear from friends, "especially those who are editors, are married to editors, know editors, or once went to a party with someone who might have been an editor of something." Eric's address is 203 Birchwood Rd., Old Tappan, N.J. 07675. (201) 666-3951.

Stephen P. Leara and Mary Ann Grammas (Auburn '86) were married on Dec. 3 in Birmingham, Ala. Attendants included **Jerry Donini**, **Bernard Daley**, **Jay Kooper**, and **John Koudounis** '88. The couple took a honeymoon trip to Hawaii and now live in Birmingham, where Steve works for GE and Mary is a pharmacist for the Big B Company. Friends can reach them at 3416 Overton Rd., Birmingham 35223.

Rebecca Mayol Sharp and **Kelly Sharp** '85 are married and living in Fort Worth, Texas.

87

Jim Hafner and **Martha Nicholson** "are living in sin south of the Mason-Dixon line, near our nation's capital."

Timothy H. Edwards has been working as a production planner at IBM in Lexington, Ky., since July.

Julie Warner (see **Susannah Blinkoff** '86).

88

Jeffery T. Birt was commissioned as an ensign in the Navy following completion of officer candidate school at the Naval Air Station in Pensacola, Fla. He is now in the primary flight training program.

Rodger Hurley and **Benjamin Hall** have been traveling the U.S. since last November. "We left from and will return to Faunce Arch." They are currently living in Carbondale, Colo., and working at an Aspen ski resort. "We take a chairlift to work and are living two blocks from **Peter Lurie**, who is teaching at the Colorado Rocky Mountain School."

John Koudounis (see **Stephen P. Leara** '86).

Robert Main is employed by Stanford University Hospital matching donated hearts with transplant candidates. He lives in Palo Alto, Calif. Robert's father is **Frank P. Main** '57, a NASP volunteer in Tulsa, Okla.

Aaron P. Rugh has been commissioned as an ensign in the Navy following graduation from officer candidate school at the Naval Education Training Center in Newport, R.I.

GS

Mahlon M. Day '39 Ph.D. taught mathematics at the University of Illinois at Urbana-Champaign beginning in 1940. "It was a great job - except for seven years as department head - in a great department." Day has been professor emeritus since 1983 and lives in Urbana.

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Jo Mullen Digan '44 A.M. (see Sara Digan Larkin '76).

Burnett Meyer '45 Sc.M., professor of mathematics at the University of Colorado, is on sabbatical leave for the spring semester. He is spending most of the time at Stanford, where he received his doctorate forty years ago.

Both **Betty Hornstein Pickett** '47 Sc.M., '49 Ph.D. and **James M. Pickett** '51 Ph.D. have retired from their long-term positions: Betty at the National Institutes of Health, and James at Gallaudet University. They are dividing their time between their residence in Surry, Maine, and their apartment in Washington, D.C. In Maine this past summer, they had a reunion with **Jean Whitehead Kelly** '45 and **Walt Kelly** '44.

Robert A. Lamb '65 Sc.M. was recently honored as "Sooner State Wildcatter of 1988" by independent oil and natural gas producers of the Southwest. Lamb, who is exploration manager for Tenneco Oil in Houston, was cited for leading his team to the discovery of the Cottonwood Creek Field well that produced 3,500 barrels of oil a day and rekindled national interest in exploring for oil and gas in Oklahoma. The new field is the largest found in Oklahoma in twenty years.

Rachele Modliszewski '65 M.A.T., art director in the Cranston, R.I., public schools, writes that her son, **Charles Modliszewski** '68, is a lieutenant colonel in the Air Force. He is stationed in San Antonio, Texas, and has two daughters.

Morris D. Edwards '73 M.A.T. recently celebrated ten years of service as co-ordinator of the behavioral health program and cancer counseling program at Borgess Medical Center in Kalamazoo, Mich. He is president of the Western Michigan Psychological Association and organized a conference last fall entitled "Psychology and Peace." Edwards expects to receive his Ph.D. in clinical psychology from Western Michigan University in April. He lives in Kalamazoo.

Jonathan Christy '76 A.M. (see Terri Kiser Christy '75).

Susan Lukesh '76 Ph.D. (see Judith Ginsberg '68).

After seven years in the Brown admission office, **Nancy L. Harley** '77 A.M. left Rhode Island to become director of admissions at Fountain Valley School in Colorado Springs, Colo., an "Eastern boarding school on 11,000 acres in the shadow of Pikes Peak."

Joshua B. Stein '77 A.M., program coordinator for history at Roger Williams College in Bristol, R.I., is the author of the recently published *Lieber Freund: The Letters of Claude Goldsmid Montefiore to Solomon Schechter, 1885-1902*. The book is part of the Studies in Judaism series of the University Press of America. The correspondence between Schechter, who established liberal Judaism in England, and Montefiore, founder of conservative Judaism in America, offers "revealing insight into the influences and developing thought of these two important leaders, who met in 1882 as students in Berlin," according to a press release.

Kai-Bor Yu '79 Sc.M., '82 Ph.D. has joined the GE Research and Development Center, Schenectady, N.Y., as an electrical engineer. Before joining GE, he spent six years as an assistant professor at Virginia Tech in Blacksburg, Va. He lives in Schenectady with his wife, Wenli, and their two daughters.

Kirk Reistroffer '82 Sc.M. has been named the sixth Interleaf Fellow at Interleaf, Inc., a developer and marketer of electronic publishing software and systems. Interleaf instituted the Fellows program as a means of recognizing extraordinary technical contributions to the company. Reistroffer originated Interleaf's RIPrint software and developed the PCViewstation product. He lives with his wife in Walnut Creek, Calif., but has returned to Cambridge, Mass., to work at Interleaf headquarters.

Aliki Barnstone '83 A.M. (see '80).

Kristine Doll '84 Ph.D. was recently awarded a U.S. Department of Education grant (the secretary's discretionary fund) to implement an innovative peer tutoring program in foreign languages at SUNY/College at Old Westbury, Long Island, N.Y., where she is an assistant professor of modern languages. Doll was also awarded a New York State Title II grant in critical foreign languages to further expand her program. She lives in Northport, N.Y.

After four-and-a-half years with the receptor mechanisms group at University College, London, **Cameron Marshall** '84 Ph.D. "has forsaken academia for a while and is enrolled in the M.B.A. program at the European Institute for Business Administration (INSEAD) in Fontainebleau, France. It's a fast-paced and exhilarating place to be, with a very strong international flavor. I hope to find a position where I can usefully combine my neuroscience and management skills and, with luck, get home to Scotland a bit more often."

Jessam Dunn DeCredico '85 A.M., adjunct lecturer at Bryant College in Smithfield, R.I., and at the Urban Educational Center of the Community College of Rhode Island, read her poetry at the RISD Museum of Art in January. Published in a number of magazines, DeCredico was a finalist in the Gwendolyn Brooks Prize for Poetry and has been a visiting artist at The Cambridge School. She and her husband, Alfred, live in Providence with their two sons, Alessandro, 8, and Cesare, 5.

MD

Dr. **Robert N. Levin** '80 M.D. has been elected to fellowship in the American College of Cardiology. He is director, cardiac care unit, William Beaumont Hospital in Royal Oak, Mich. He lives in Bloomfield Hills.

Dr. **Michael Margulis** '81 M.D. (see '78).

Dr. **Margaret Liao** '88 M.D. (see '82).

Obituaries

Manuel George Robinson '19, Boston, a retired engineer; July 1987. He earned his master's degree in mechanical engineering from MIT in 1927 and worked for the General Electric Company for many years. He is survived by a son, Allan, P.O. Box 351, Boston 02117.

Ambrose Trowbridge Smith '22, Cranston, R.I., retired mill owner; Dec. 4. He was vice president and general manager of the former Queen Dyeing Company for thirteen years and then president and owner of the former East Greenwich (R.I.) Printing and Dyeing Company for three years until 1953. He was a former director of the Narragansett Racing Association and the first president of the Exeter, R.I., fire district. He leaves no immediate survivors.

Clifford Hollis Mosher '24, Newburyport, Mass., retired supervising marine engineer at the Portsmouth, N.H., Naval Shipyard; July 21. There is no information regarding survivors.

Norman Pearl Vickery '24, Dennis Port, Mass.; Dec. 12. He was a member of the Professional Golf Association during the 1930s, and, as a maker of golf clubs, held nine patents for golf shaft design. He was golf pro at Dublin Lake Country Club in New Hampshire from 1950 to 1962 and, prior to that, was golf pro at Keene Country Club, also in New Hampshire. He was a former officer of the Cape Cod Pro-Am Golf League and was captain of the golf team at Brown in 1924. Phi Delta Theta. He is survived by a sister, Julia E. Holmes, of Chatham, Mass.

Joseph Sidney Friedlander '25, Brooklyn, N.Y.; Jan. 6. He was a management consultant and co-author of *The Management of Retail Buying* and was an adjunct professor of retailing at Baruch College in New York City until 1975, when he retired. He is survived by his wife, Clara, 3215 Avenue H, 10-M, Brooklyn 11210, and a son.

Cabot Devoll Kendall '26, '30 A.M., Goleta, Calif., a retired educator; Jan. 6. In 1917, he

went to France as an ambulance driver for the American Field Service and then transferred to the American Expeditionary Force when the U.S. entered World War I. After receiving his degrees from Brown and attending Columbia, he taught American history in private schools in New England and New Jersey before retiring in 1962. He is survived by two daughters and his wife, Deborah, 349 Moreton Baylane #2, Goleta 93117.

Rex Watt Kennedy '26 Sc.M., San Mateo, Calif.; Dec. 8. He was head of the operations branch of the U.S. Naval Radiological Defense Laboratory in San Francisco. He is survived by his wife, Mary Ellen, 410 Poinsettia Ave., San Mateo 94403.

John Cannon McOsker '26, Cape Coral, Fla., a lawyer in Providence for forty years before retiring in 1969; Dec. 25. Among his survivors are his wife, Ruth, 5313 Cocoa St., Cape Coral 33904; a daughter; three sons, including **David** '66; and a brother, **Thomas** '39.

Frank William O'Neill '26, Alpine, Calif.; July 17. A resident of Alpine for thirty-one years, he was the area's first developer and managed the water district for thirty years until it merged with the Padre Dam Municipal Water District. He is survived by his daughter, Sharon Haven, of Stamford, Conn.

Madelyn Craig Fahr '27, Clearwater, Fla., a retired special education teacher in the Randolph, N.J., school system; Nov. 10. She is survived by her husband, George, 2586 Blackwood Cir. E., Clearwater 34623.

Dr. Albert Eugene Geremia '27, Johnston, R.I., a cardiologist for forty years before retiring in 1975; Jan. 31. A graduate of Tufts Medical School in 1932, he was a Navy veteran of World War II and was cited during the war for secret naval intelligence work. After the war, he studied electrocardiology at the University of Michigan. He was medical officer of the rheumatic heart clinic, St. Joseph's Hospital, Providence, from 1948 to 1965 and medical adjudicator for the Social Security Administration from 1959 to 1980. He was a staff consultant at Rhode Island Hospital since 1973 and was a past president of the Malpighi Medical Society. Survivors include three sisters, a daughter, and his wife, Mary, 72 Burnett St., Johnston 02919.

Leo Munro Goldberg '28, Providence, a lawyer for fifty-seven years; Jan. 30. A 1931 graduate of Yale University Law School, he formed the law firm of Goldberg and Goldberg in 1934 and was active until his death. He was a public defender before the Rhode Island Supreme Court and in 1956 tried the largest eminent domain case in Rhode Island. A member of the American, Rhode Island, and Massachusetts Bar Associations, the American Judicature Society, and the Association of Trial Lawyers of America, he was honored in 1981 by the Rhode Island Senate on the occasion of his fiftieth year of law practice. Mr. Goldberg was listed in the first edition of *Who's Who in American Law* (1977) and in the 1980 edition of *Men of Achievement*, a national periodical. He was an Army veteran of World War II and served in Europe. Phi Beta Kappa. He is survived by two sisters and his wife, Ruth, 52 Lorraine Ave., Providence 02906.

Paul Warren Slade '28, Barrington, R.I., an engineer for the Narragansett Electric Company for forty-one years before retiring in 1969; Dec. 22. He was a member of Providence Troop 3 Boy Scouts of America for twenty-nine years and was a district commissioner for the Narragansett Council Boy Scouts for five years. Mr. Slade was the seventh eagle scout in the state and was the oldest eagle scout in the council. He was the architect and the builder of Slade's Bridge at Camp Yawgoog, the Boy Scout camp in Exeter, R.I. Survivors include a stepson, Charles Carson, Jr., 17 Mathewson Ln., Barrington 02806.

Roland Redus MacKenzie '29, Owings Mills, Md., businessman, farmer, and golfer; Nov. 19. He was named to the 1926, 1928, and 1930 Walker Cup teams that played against Britain. Only nineteen when named to the

1926 amateur team, he remained for fifty years the youngest player to have been selected. Winner of many regional tournaments, including two Middle Atlantic Golf Championships, he played with Bobby Jones, Francis Quimet, and other well-known golfers of the period. More recently, he won four Maryland State Golf Association father-and-son tournaments. In 1965, Mr. MacKenzie won the association's seniors tournament. In the mid-1930s he turned professional and worked as golf pro at the Congressional Country Club near Washington, D.C. Later he developed the Foxfire Golf and Country Club in Pinehurst, N.C. He was a member of the Middle Atlantic Golf Association Hall of Fame and the Brown University Athletic Hall of Fame.

Until his retirement in the late 1960s, he operated farms in the Cockeysville (Md.) area that raised dairy cattle, sheep, and goats, and included vineyards and orchards. He was also a partner in his son's real estate firm, MacKenzie and Associates, and president of Shamrock Realty Company, Inc., Cockeysville. At one time, he owned an airplane dealership in Charlotte, N.C. Survivors include a son, a daughter, and his wife, Louise, Garrison Forest Rd., Owings Mills 21117.

Roger Whipple Shattuck '29, Providence, retired vice president of AMICA Mutual Insurance Company, Providence; Nov. 26. He was first employed by AMICA in 1948 and for many years headed the claims department. In addition to holding the office of vice president, he was also director of Amica Mutual Insurance Company, Amica Mutual Life Insurance Company, and Amica Credit Corporation. Mr. Shattuck was a regional director of the Associated Alumni at Brown, head class agent for many years, and president of his class from 1959 until his death. Two weeks before his death, the Associated Alumni awarded him an Alumni Service Award at the annual Alumni Recognition Ceremony. He is survived by his son, Peter, 4627 Ashton Dr., Sacramento, Calif. 95864.

Audrey Watson Coffin '30, King City, Ontario, a former assistant editor at McGraw-Hill Ryerson Ltd., Toronto; Sept. 15. There is no information available regarding immediate survivors.

Ruth Mitkowsky Fogelman '31, Margate, Fla., a former supervisor for the Connecticut State Employment Service; May 25. She is survived by her husband, Sam, 1040 Country Club Rd., Bldg. S #203, Margate 33060.

Dr. Joseph Edward Cannon '32, Providence, director of the Rhode Island Department of Health from 1961 to 1984. Jan. 20. He received his medical degree from Tufts Medical School in 1936 and then joined the Army Medical Corps. During World War II, he spent three years on mainland Alaska and in the Aleutian Islands setting up and commanding Army hospitals. He was seriously injured in a plane crash and during his recuperation retired as a colonel. From 1948 to 1950, he was a physician at the Exeter School in Rhode Island. He then joined the Colorado Department of Public Health, where he eventually became deputy director, but eight

years later returned to Rhode Island to become assistant director for curative services. Then-Governor John Notte appointed him director of the department three years later. Over the next two decades, he improved immunization programs and health record-keeping and was a strong proponent of preventive medicine long before it became a catchword. He is recognized as a major force in the establishment of the Brown Program in Medicine, which recently established a Joseph E. Cannon Fellowship in Public Health. Survivors include two sons and his wife, **Mary McCabe Cannon** '63, 538 Elm-grove Ave., Providence 02906.

Ralph Hewitt Estes '32, Fort Pierce, Fla., a retired title examiner for T & T Title, Inc., of Fort Pierce; Dec. 1. A graduate of Boston University Law School in 1936, he also had been a self-employed lawyer and insurance agent. Alpha Tau Omega. He is survived by his wife, Marion, 2027 Esplanade West, Fort Pierce 33482.

Raymond McVitty Hamilton '32, Bedford, Mass.; Jan. 16. He was a retired office supervisor for Wagner Electric Corporation in Waltham, Mass., and is survived by his wife, Georgina, 15 Elmbrook Rd., Bedford 01730.

John Ellsworth Manchester '32, Catonsville, Md., a retired clerk in the U.S. Post Office Department in Washington, D.C.; Nov. 15. During World War II, he worked in the office of the Army adjutant general in Washington, D.C. Survivors include a son, a daughter, and a sister, Mrs. Eudelle L. Curtis, of South Bend, Ind.

John Bell Rae '32, '34 A.M., '36 Ph.D., Claremont, Calif., professor of history emeritus at Harvey Mudd College; Oct. 24, following a heart attack and complications after surgery. In 1936, he worked for a year at the Brookings Institution in Washington, D.C., and then returned to Brown, where he was an assistant to President Henry Wriston. In 1939, he joined the faculty of MIT, where he taught and conducted research in the history of technology for twenty years. As professor of history at Harvey Mudd, he served as chairman of the department of humanities and social sciences from 1968 to 1973 and retired from full-time teaching in 1976. Professor Rae held visiting appointments at Case Institute of Technology in Cleveland, the University of Manchester, Queen's University in Belfast, and the Eleutherian Mills-Hagley Foundation. He also taught part-time, mostly in the executive management program, at Claremont Graduate School. Highly respected in the field of historical technology, he was the author of ten books on the automobile and aircraft industries, numerous journal articles, and several encyclopedia entries. He held memberships in a number of historical and economic associations and was a founding member and past president of the Society for the History of Technology, which honored him in 1980 with its prestigious Leonardo da Vinci Medal. He is survived by a daughter and a son; a sister, **Mary Rae Jackson** '32; and his wife, **Florence Urquhart Rae** '32, 437 West 11th St., Claremont 91711.

Kenneth L. Godfrey '34, '36 Sc.M., Dillon, Colo., a research chemist with Monsanto Chemical Company in St. Louis for many years until retiring in 1973; June 22, 1982. He was a member of the American Chemical Society, Sigma Xi. He is survived by four children and his wife, Dorothy, P.O. Box 930, Dillon 80435.

Elizabeth Whitaker Hall '34, '36 A.M., Wakefield, R.I.; Jan. 10. She was an instructor in biology at Simmons College in Boston from 1938 to 1942. She was a member of the national, Rhode Island, and Massachusetts Audubon Societies, Phi Beta Kappa, Sigma Xi. Among her survivors are two daughters; her husband, Gilbert, 3113 Tower Hill Rd., Wakefield 02879; and a brother, **Charles** '33.

John Reighard Lynch '34, Sanibel Island, Fla.; Dec. 17. During World War II, he invented and developed luminous tape for the Navy that was also used by the merchant marine. When lights aboard a ship were out during an attack, the tape indicated shipboard directions to the seamen. Before the war and until 1962, he was associated with his father in the E.P. Lynch Paint Company in Providence. He was then a manufacturing representative and recently worked with many inventors to bring new products to market. He founded the Propeller Club of the Port of Narragansett Bay and sailed and raced Star Boats in competition around the country. Survivors include two sons, a daughter, and his wife, Helen, 321 Palm Lake Dr., Sanibel Island 33957.

Gertrude Carlson Pease '34, Johnston, R.I.; Jan. 14. She is survived by four children, including Leslie Pease Franklin, 80 Hopkins Ave., Johnston 02919.

Herbert Samuel Phillips '34, Norton, Mass., owner and president of the Horton Angell Company for ten years before retiring in 1975; Dec. 4. For twenty-five years, before taking over Horton Angell, he worked as marketing manager in the gold-filled division of the former Metals and Controls, now Texas Instruments, in Attleboro, Mass. A member of the Manufacturing Jewelers and Silversmiths of America for twenty-one years, he had served as director and as the organization's first vice president. He was a twenty-one-year member of the Optical Manufacturers Association and had also belonged to the Gold Filled Manufacturers Association. He was active in civic affairs in Norton. At Brown, he played on the basketball team and was a former class secretary. Tau Beta Pi. Among his survivors are four daughters, including Marilyn Phillips Baldwin '66; and his wife, Hope, 42 Mansfield Ave., Norton 02766.

Edward North Robinson, Jr. '34, Charlotte, Vt., a former creative director, executive vice president, and member of the board of directors of the J. Walter Thompson Advertising Agency, New York City; Aug. 18, after suffering a stroke. He was the co-author, with his first wife, Carolyn, of *the Have-More Plan*, a how-to guide to self-sufficient living on a small plot of land, which inspired thousands of home gardeners to "have more with less"

during the years following World War II. First published in 1946, the book has served as the model for two current gardening publications, *Mother Earth News* and *Organic Gardening*. It had its eighteenth printing in 1986 and continues to be an important home gardening reference book. After graduation he went to work for J. Walter Thompson as a messenger. After publishing a story in *The Saturday Evening Post*, he was promoted to copy boy. He left the agency in 1965 to pursue interests in international advertising and lived in Denmark and Ireland before returning to Vermont in 1981. At the time of his death, he was a director of the National Gardening Association, Burlington, Vt., and held a patent on a bracket device for constructing raised gardening beds. Among his survivors are his wife, Jonna, Mt. Philo Rd., Charlotte 05482; three sons, including **Jackson** '64; a daughter-in-law, **Ruth Laudati Robinson** '66; two daughters; and six grandchildren, including **Heather** '90. His father was **Edward North Robinson, Sr.** 1896, who coached the Brown football team from 1896 to 1925.

Hayward Burbeck Brown '35, Ormond Beach, Fla., insurance agency owner; Nov. 12. Long active in the civic affairs of Daytona Beach, Fla., where he lived for many years, Mr. Brown, as chairman of the realty board, is credited with planning the city's industrial expansion in the 1960s. In 1987, he received the Distinguished Community Service Award for his fifty-year leadership of the Daytona Beach Area Chamber of Commerce and his chairmanship of the Daytona Beach Zoning Board of Appeals and the Chamber of Commerce Advertising Tax Committee. He was a member of the board of counselors at Bethune-Cookman College. He is survived by his wife, Isabel, 38 Ocean Terr., Ormond Beach 32074.

Margaret M. Walker '36, Pawtucket, R.I.; Nov. 22. Before her retirement in 1985, she was director of social services at Butler Hospital in Providence, where she had worked for more than thirty-five years. She was a member of the National Association of Social Workers, the Pawtucket Community Players, and Friends of the Pawtucket Library, among other organizations. She is survived by a foster son, Louis A. Carney, 510 West Ave., Pawtucket 02860.

John M. Crawford, Jr. '37, New York City, a prominent collector of Oriental art and a trustee of the Metropolitan Museum of Art; Dec. 21, of cardiac arrest. His art collection has been described by scholars and art critics as the largest and finest private assemblage of Chinese painting and calligraphy in the West, and has been compared with the collection formed by Charles Freer, which constitutes the Freer Gallery in Washington, D.C. Works from Mr. Crawford's collection have been exhibited in many museums, including the J. Pierpont Morgan Library in New York and the Fogg Museum in Cambridge, Mass. He went into publishing in Manhattan following his graduation and began collecting books and then art in 1946. In 1962, when the Morgan exhibited his collection, Mr. Crawford noted that he was then the only such collector of calligraphy. He also collected me-

dieval manuscripts, and bindings done by William Morris, the leader of the English crafts movement of the nineteenth century. In 1975, he gave his Morris collection to the Morgan Library. In 1981, he gave sixty works, then estimated to be worth \$18 million, to the Metropolitan Museum, which considerably enhanced the quality of the museum's collection. Significant among the works were paintings from the Sung Dynasty, one of the highest periods of Chinese landscapes and flower paintings. He was a former trustee of Brown and received an honorary degree in 1964. He is survived by his sister, Elizabeth Ver Bryck, Incline Village, Nev. 89450.

Charles John Myers '37, Brielle, N.J.; Sept. 23, 1987. He had been employed for twenty years as an insurance consultant in Bergen County, N.J., before retiring in 1967. After that, he was a clerk in the marine department of Johnson's Point Pleasant Hardware, Point Pleasant Beach, N.J. Among his survivors are a son, a daughter, and his wife, Henrietta, of Brielle.

Charles Lynde Babcock III '38, Brooklyn, N.Y., a freelance writer; Jan. 2. Survivors include a son, **Charles IV** '71; a daughter-in-law, **Janet Judd Laughlin Babcock** '74; and his wife, Mrs. Charles Babcock, 15 Clark St., Brooklyn 11201.

Leo Loeb, Jr. '38, Wappingers Falls, N.Y.; Dec. 4. He was credit manager and assistant to the general manager of Benjamin & Johns, Inc., of Newark, N.J. Survivors include a son, Bernard, 24 Foxhill Rd., Wappingers Falls 12590.

Arnold Smiley Ohlrogge '38, Convent Station, N.J., a retired part-time real estate agent with Century 21-Adams in Madison, N.J.; in November. He was a lieutenant in the Navy during World War II and served in the Atlantic and the Pacific. He is survived by his wife, Kathy, Featherleigh Rd., Convent Station 07961.

Clinton Wallace Briggs, Jr. '39, Cincinnati, Ohio; Nov. 16, of a heart attack. He retired from AMICA Insurance Company in 1983 as a branch manager. He was an officer of Trout Unlimited, Zeta Psi. Among his survivors are a brother, **Courtlund** '39; three sons, including **Gary** '84; and his wife, Barbara, 10175 Lochcrest Dr., Cincinnati 45231.

Charles Edward Mercer '39, Edison, N.J., a novelist and former editor at G.P. Putnam's Sons; Dec. 28. He was the author of seventeen novels, including *Rachel Cade*, a 1956 book about an American missionary in Africa, which sold more than three million copies, was translated into fourteen languages, and was made into a movie called *The Sins of Rachel Cade*. His other popular novels included *Enough Good Men*, *The Reckoning*, and *The Drummond Tradition*. He also wrote twelve nonfiction books, including several for children and young adults. He began his career as a reporter for *The Washington Post* and was a feature writer and television columnist for the Associated Press for many years. He spent thirteen years with Putnam's, retiring in 1979 as a vice president and senior editor

in charge of young adult books. During World War II, he was an Army intelligence officer, and he also served in the Korean War. Phi Beta Kappa. He is survived by his wife, Alma, 16 Peru St., Edison 08820.

John Harmon Vocke '39, Toledo, Ohio; Dec. 9, in a boating accident while vacationing in the Virgin Islands. He was a broker with Kidder Peabody in Toledo. Mr. Vocke was one of three men riding in a small boat that capsized in rough seas. He was unconscious in the water and his companions, who later swam to shore, were unable to rescue him. He is survived by his son, John, 3351 West Bancroft, Toledo 43606.

Wilbur William West '39, Montross, Va.; in September. He was a retired senior application engineer with Aerospace Construction and Electrical Systems in Binghamton, N.Y. Survivors include his wife, Sally, 405 Lancaster Dr., Irvington, Va. 22480.

Joshua Aaron Rothstein '41, Scarsdale, N.Y., retired chairman of Central Leather Goods, New York City; Dec. 21. Survivors include two sons, **Steven** '72 and **Kenneth** '76, and his wife, Adrienne, 66 Sheldrake Rd., Scarsdale 10583.

Joseph Edward Riley, Jr. '44, Norwood, Mass.; date of death unknown. He was a corporal in the Army Air Corps during World War II and later worked for the S.S. Kresge Company. There is no information available regarding survivors.

Donald Leavitt '46, Brockton, Mass., an engineer for many years with Federal Products Corporation in Providence; Oct. 9. He served with the Navy in the Pacific during World War II. Among his survivors are two daughters and his wife, Bertha, 162 Moraine St., Brockton 02401.

Dr. Randall Stedman Naden, Jr. '49, Medford, N.J.; Oct. 9. He was a 1953 graduate of Jefferson Medical College and practiced internal medicine privately in Cherry Hill, N.J. He is survived by his wife, Audrey, 12 White Birch Trail, Medford 08055.

Phyllis Berkowitz Sullivan '49, Springfield, Mass.; Dec. 12. A lifelong resident of Springfield, she was a volunteer coordinator for the Springfield School Volunteers. She received her master's degree from American International College in 1953. Among her survivors are her husband, John, 27 Gillette Ave., Springfield 01118; and nine children, including **Deirdre** '91.

Robert J. Lewis, Sr. '50, Freeport, Maine; Nov. 24. He retired from Exxon Corporation in 1983 as an industrial salesman. He was a Navy veteran of World War II. Survivors include five sons and his wife, Jessie, 39 Bow St., Freeport 04032.

Arthur Richard Krueger '52, Frankfort, N.Y., a retired physicist at General Electric in Schenectady, N.Y.; Nov. 17. He raised llamas, exotic flowers and trees, and fruits and vegetables at his "Kings Ranch" in Frankfort after his retirement. He was pianist and organist at his

church and a music arranger. He served in the Air Force during World War II. Among his survivors are two sisters, including Mrs. John Holms, 48 Leroy, Warwick, R.I. 02882.

Ann Hague Alley '53, Middlebury, Vt.; Oct. 17. She was executive secretary and administrative assistant at Polymer's Inc. in Middlebury for a number of years. Survivors include two children and her husband, William, P.O. Box 676, Middlebury 05753.

Frederick Gerrish Towle '54, Brunswick, Maine; Nov. 28. He was commissioned in the U.S. Marine Corps following graduation and served in the Far East. He entered the investment business in Boston and in 1964 moved to Portland, Maine, where from 1967 to 1970, he was office manager of the investment firm of Dominick and Dominick. In 1971, he was a founder of Maine Salmon Farms, an aquaculture firm, where he served as treasurer until 1978. He then worked on the family farm in Freedom, N.H. He is survived by his mother; two sons, including **Thurston** '87; and his wife, Elisabeth, 62 Federal St., Brunswick 04011.

Jerome Benedict Lynch '55, North Kingstown, R.I.; Dec. 12. Bookstore director at the University of Rhode Island for twenty years, he had previously worked in the bookstore at Clarkson College, Potsdam, N.Y., and the Brown Book Store. He was a scoutmaster for six years and assistant district commissioner for five years. He was a member of the National Association of College Stores and a past president of the Edgewood Hockey Association. Survivors include three sons and a sister, **Patricia Lynch Lillis** '62, 81 Bates Rd., Arlington, Mass. 02174.

Robert Francis Lynch '55, Brookville, N.Y.; July 2, 1986. He was a senior legislative analyst for the New York City Council. Among his survivors are two brothers, **John** '49 and **Gerard** '66; three children, **Susan** '82, **Jennifer** '87, and **Robert** '90; and his wife, **Phyllis Gushae Lynch** '55, 3 Dogwood Hill, Brookville 11545.

Richard Frederick Torrey '58, Rockland, Maine, a senior customer engineer for IBM for twenty-eight years and the former owner of Torrey Enterprises in Rockland; Oct. 14, 1987. He was the author of *Postcards of Rockland* and a member of the Bay State Postcard Collectors Club. A nationally registered emergency medical technician and an instructor in first aid and cardiopulmonary resuscitation, he was active in Cub and Boy Scouts and served as neighborhood commissioner, committee chairman, Cub master, and merit badge counselor. An amateur radio operator since 1976, he earned many awards, including the radio-extra class award. He served four years in the Coast Guard and fourteen years in the Coast Guard Reserve, where he was a chief warrant officer. Survivors include two sons and his wife, **Patricia**, 542 Summer St., Rockland 02370.

Dr. Edward Irwin Sweet '60, Longmeadow, Mass.; Dec. 22. A graduate of Tufts University School of Medicine in 1964, he was a radiologist with Radiology and Imaging Inc. of

Springfield, Mass. He was a member of the staffs of Baystate Medical Center, Mercy Hospital, and Ludlow Hospital, and was also a consulting radiologist for the Shriners Hospital for Crippled Children in Springfield. Dr. Sweet was a diplomate of the American Board of Radiology, a member of the American College of Radiology, and an assistant clinical professor of radiology at Tufts. A volunteer for the Springfield School Department, he was an area chairman for NASP and active in Brown alumni affairs for many years. He was also involved with the Western Massachusetts hockey and lacrosse leagues. Survivors include his wife, Helaine, 84 Green Willow Dr., Longmeadow 01106; two daughters, **Kimberly** '87 and **Jennifer** '89; and a son, **Michael** '92.

Leallyn B. Clapp, Providence, professor emeritus of chemistry; Nov. 28, after being stricken in a classroom at Brown, where he was teaching a course during the first semester. A 1935 graduate of Eastern Illinois State Teachers College, he continued his studies at the University of Illinois, where he received his master's in 1939 and his Ph.D. in 1941. He came to Brown in 1941 and taught for forty-one years. Since his retirement in 1982, he had been a visiting professor at Baylor University, Earlham College, and Wellesley College. At Brown, he was advisor to the Chemistry Club, a freshman advisor, a member of the faculty committees on curriculum and nominations, secretary of the Society of Sigma Xi, and a member of the board of academic advisors. He was chairman of the division of chemical education and the committee on professional training for the Rhode Island Section of the American Chemical Society and a member of the American Chemical Society and the New England Association of Chemistry Teachers. Among his publications were *Chemistry of the Covalent Bond* and *Chemistry of Coordination Compounds*, as well as numerous articles on chemical education and research. He is survived by a son, a daughter, and his wife, Florence, 125 Congdon St., Providence 02906.

Edward T. Kornhauser, Providence, professor of engineering; Nov. 17, after a thirteen-year battle with cancer. He had taught at Brown since 1971 and was the author of numerous papers in the fields of electromagnetic theory, acoustics, and applied mathematics. As recently as September, he was speaking to groups about his disease and about surviving. "The test is always to look to the future, not the past," he said in a speech reported in the *Providence Journal*. "Some say you're going to have a recurrence, and you're going to die. But all people are going to die. So you just go ahead and carry out your life, because there's only one alternative, and that's to sit around and die. And the choice is obvious." Among his survivors are three sons, a daughter, and his wife, **Jincy Willett Kornhauser** '78, '81 A.M., 18 Young Orchard Ave., Providence 02906.

Finally...

Two "C's" I'm glad I got

By Morey Stettner '86



When people tell me about their idea, the project they would pursue if they could quit their unsatisfying jobs and set out on their own, I listen sympathetically. But I avoid dispensing sugar-coated advice. Nearly two years after starting my own consulting practice in Manhattan, I have learned that ideas are insignificant when compared to determination. The world does not function solely on efficiency and production. We do not compete in a merit contest where the smartest person wins. What distinguishes us are the two C's: confidence and commitment.

Confidence allows us to reach out to others and ask for help. I know. Month after month, I call fellow New Yorkers to learn about my field of speech consulting and sales training. My confidence is constantly tested.

When I ask for help, there is an uncomfortable moment before the response. I fear my request will be politely refused, or worse. The temptation to avoid such encounters tugs at my sleeve. Yet I have found that most people will come through when asked for help. They answer my questions, offer advice, suggest others to call, and ultimately become trusted counselors.

We are not born confident. As our blank slate fills with experience, we learn to put faith in ourselves and not serve as our own worst critics. Whether we realize it or not, a Brown education nurtures our confidence because it gives us the freedom to function as independent decision-makers. Our mistakes offer insight. Our risks lead to rewards.

I remember my first month in New York. Day after day I would schedule meetings with executives to discuss my services as a speech coach. Day after day they would say, "You seem so young to advise high-level executives on communication skills. What's your background?" I proudly recited my qualifications, describing my successful work in Rhode Island and California. Without skipping a beat, they would respond, "Fine. But what have you done here in New York?"

I hated that question. I kept muttering to myself, "How can I establish a track record if you don't give me a

chance?" Finally, I decided to volunteer my services in the nonprofit sector to prove that I could do my job in New York. It turned out that my work with prison inmates, youth groups, and social workers provided personal satisfaction that transcended my hungry search for business. What began as a pure business decision resulted in emotional fulfillment that enabled me to put my career in perspective.

I have learned that confidence means not having to hog the spotlight. In fact, the ability to keep quiet and listen is a skill mastered by only the most confident people. Although our ego may lead us to seek recognition, it is our confidence that permits us to observe, learn, and ultimately grow.

Just as confidence lifts us above the trivial, commitment stays our eyes on the big picture. As Brown students, we were encouraged to shop around for courses, to select from a dizzying assortment of extracurricular activities, to change our minds if we weren't happy. The danger of freedom and flexibility is that we may collapse under the burden of choice. Commitment requires that we pick a card, and then play with that card for a while.

My senior thesis in Brown's history department marked the high point of my education. With the inquisitive, avuncular John Thomas as my advisor, I was fortunate to have an intellectual role model to guide me through a full year of challenges. By the time Commencement arrived, I could hold in my hands a thick volume that taught me more about commitment than any previous academic exercise.

Today, when the days are long and disappointing, when the phone calls bring bad news and the mail brings rejection letters from firms that have hired another consultant, I force a smile and dig through my bookshelf for my Brown thesis.

Thank you, Professor Thomas, for teaching me the value of commitment. Thank you, Brown, for showing me the power of confidence.

Morey Stettner of New York City is a former editor of the editorial page of the Brown Daily Herald.

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